

S A C R E D
H Y M N S
F O R T H E
Children of G O D,
In the D A Y S of their
PILGRIMAGE.

By J. C. ENNICK.

The S E C O N D E D I T I O N.

*And a Voice came out of the Throne, saying,
Praise our G O D all ye his Servants, and
ye that fear Him, both small and great, &c.
Rev. xix. 5.*

*O bless our G O D, ye People; and make the
Voice of his Praise to be heard. Ps. lxxvi. 8.*

*And when they had sung an Hymn, they went
out into the Mount of Olives. Mat. xxvi. 30.*

L O N D O N,

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T H E

P R E F A C E.

I.  Erhaps it may not be unuseful for some of those, who may read the following Verses, to know the Manner wherein GOD has dealt with the Soul of him who wrote them ; A short Account hereof is, therefore, subjoin'd. O that many might even hence learn, That GOD is very nigh unto all that call upon Him ; and that He hath never failed them that seek Him !

2. From my Infancy I was brought up in the Church of England, and carefully instructed by my Mother in the Principles of Religion ; and 'till twelve Years old, I lived as most Children used to do, being fond of Play, but afraid to swear, or take GOD's Name in vain ; yet my Temper was obstinate, and my Lips full of Lies continually : Nor could any One be more furious when provok'd,

but after my Passion was over, I commonly dreaded to go to Bed, lest I shou'd drop into Hell before Morning. Nor did I dare to sleep 'till I had said my Prayers, and promis'd GOD how good I would be the next Day. And this was also my Way of buying Pardon from GOD, when I had sinned in any gross Way; as by Lying, Sabbath-breaking, Stealing from my School-Fellows, or Disobedience to my Parents; being often mindful of those Words, The Eye that mocketh at his Father, and despiseth to obey his Mother, the Ravens of the Valley shall pick it out, and the young Eagles shall eat it.

3. As I was taught, so I kept constant to daily Prayers at St. Laurence's Church in Reading (the Town of my Nativity) 'till I was about 13. I went to London with an Intent to be there apprenticed to some Trade, but being disappointed I returned with my Mother, and soon after hearing of another Place I went again 8 Times, but still without Effect; being never permitted by Divine Providence to agree with any, tho' my Will was much then to be in the World, promising myself great Peace, and many Enjoyments, when I should come to be my own Master. I was, at last, on Trial with a Carpenter; but when the Time was come I should be bound, some Objections were made by my Master,

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Master, who thought me too young, and chose to stay 'till the other Apprentices were out of their Time: Thus was I unsettled again, GOD having provided some better Thing for me.

4. *When I came to be near 15, I began to be very uneasy for want of Employment, and strove to find out a Business in which I might work at Home, and ease myself of so many fruitless Journeys. I began to learn two or three Trades, and long'd to get Money, that I might have wherewith to give to the Poor, and do as I pleas'd. I thought how religious, how thankful, and charitable I would then be; yea, and was so persuaded I should be rich, that I made a Promise, and wrote it down, To build a Chapel, and erect a more strict Order in the Church, wherein People should fast duely according to the Rubrick, and set up all Night in Prayer, and go plain in Apparel: But when I had learn'd the Art of Buying and Selling, and laid out much Money, my Heart failed so, that I could not consent to set up a Publick Shop, tho' my Mother had built one for me; no One can imagine the Fear that came upon me when I thought of it. I thought, if none should buy of me I should be starved; or obliged to run away by Night, and perish in Solitude. Thus restrain'd I work'd pri-*

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vately,

vately, and contented myself with getting just enough for Food and Raiment, and yet keeping more and more to Duties at Church, and in the Closet, I said in my Heart, Here I shall be happy.

5. From about 15 I took Delight to see, and read Plays, and to look into Histories, and Romances. And surely had it been in my Power, Plays would have had all my Time; and I had forgot JESUS and Everlasting Ages! But being prevented for want of Money, I delighted myself in reading them, in singing Songs, talking of the Heathen Gods, of the Wars of the Jews and Greeks of Alexander the Great, and in the cursed Delusion of Card-playing, in seeing Sights, in Horse-Races, in Dancing-Assemblies, Revelling and Walking with Young Company! Thus loving Ungodliness more than Goodness, and to talk of Lies more than Righteousness.

6. After this Way I spent my Life 'till Easter (I believe) 1735. when as I was walking hastily in Cheapside in London, The Hand of the Lord touched me! I felt at once an uncommon Fear and Dejection, and tho' all my Days, since I could remember, had been bitter thro' the Strength of Convictions, and the Fear of going to Hell; yet I knew not any Weight before like this.

At

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At first I thought it might be owing to my missing the Lord's Supper on Easter-Day ; which I had done, because I had not Opportunity to fast in the Passion-week as I would (being at my Brother's House, where I thought I should be laugh'd at for it ;) and I did not dare to communicate unprepar'd, and without the Wedding-Garment.

6. I continu'd dull, and thoughtful all the Time I was in Town, nor would Sights and Songs divert my Trouble. I then thought the thick, and unhealthy Air might make me out of Order, and by going into the Country I shall be well ; but such a Journey did I never take before : No sooner had I left the City, but the Terrors of the Lord came about me, and the Pains of Hell took hold on me ! Tho' the Sun shone beautifully, and the Day was pleasant, it brought no Comfort to me. I came to my House heavy and disconsolate, and would have pray'd but could not ! My Grief was too great, and increased Night and Day exceedingly ! I grew feeble, and was fore smitten, and roar'd for the very Disquietness of my Heart !

7. I went on thus near a Year, hoping to get the Victory over it, tho' utterly ignorant what my Distemper was ; often looking back to my innocent Life, and wonder'd why GOD had singled out me to make miserable : And
when

when I found Freedom to pray, I begg'd the Lord to give me a Friend, who would join with me in Religion, that in his Company I might drive away my Grief, and go on my Way rejoicing. Not long after I contracted an Acquaintance with One who was serious, and in a short Time with Another, whom I soon loved better than the first; not for the Regard he had to Religion, but for his natural sweet Disposition, and merry Behaviour.

And now we were so pleas'd with each others Company, that we were never so well as when we were together; especially when the other went to Oxford; and I was generally eas'd from my Convictions all that While we were together: For so greatly did it displease the Lord, that he then withdrew his Hand, and for a While let me alone.

9. But it was not long before the Weight return'd, and whenever I was walking alone either in the Fields or Roads, every Thing appear'd so strange and wild, that I often resolv'd not to look up; and wish'd to fly to some solitary Place, where I might dwell in a Cave, lying on the Leaves of Trees, and feeding on the natural Fruits of the Earth. Whoever I met, I envy'd their Happiness; whatever I heard griev'd me; and whatever I said or did so troubled me, that I re-
 pented

repented that I stirr'd, or broke Silence. If I laugh'd at any Thing, my Heart smote me immediately; and if the Occasion was a foolish Jest or Lye, I thought alas! I help'd to ruin not only my own Soul, but the Souls of Others also; and such Places of Scripture would come in my Mind, Woe be to them that laugh now, for they shall mourn, and weep. And, Without are Dogs, and who-so loveth, or maketh a Lye. And, That they all may be damn'd, who take Pleasure in Unrighteousness.

10. I left off singing Songs, playing at Cards, seeing Plays, and such like; finding plainly they were Vanity of Vanities. And indeed, when I looked into the World, all Things seemed to be unnatural and unpleasant, as if I had been banish'd into a Foreign Land; my own Town, House, and Relations being all strange to me. Then I wished strongly to get into a Romish Monastery, and to spend my Life in holy Retirement; but the Want of Money for my Journey seem'd to prevent me from doing it.

11. Often such a Confusion of Thought came upon me in Bed, that I was forced to rise, and walk about the Chamber. If I was up, I endeavour'd to overcome it by Running, or Eating, or Talking; and when all these fail'd, I thought Physick might do me

me good: And then I took Physick, but alas! the true Physician I knew not. *When between Whiles I was somewhat easier, I began to cry Peace to my Soul; I have not been so very great a Sinner as such an One, Soul be of good Cheer. But my Pangs soon return'd, and the more I try'd to quiet my accusing Conscience, the more it testify'd against me; and my Sorrows were so multiply'd, that I was even buried in Affliction.*

12. *All this While I had no Power over Sin, nor the least Strength to resist Temptations, being carnal, and sold under Sin; I finally committed it continually, tho' not in the Eyes and of the World. My chief Sins were Pride, Murmuring against God, Blasphemy, Disobedience, and evil Concupiscence; sometimes I strove against them, but finding myself always conquer'd, I concluded there was no Help. Then was I weary of Life, and often pray'd that GOD would hide me in the Grave; or, at least, suffer me to be mad, that I might not be sensible of my many Misfortunes. Sometimes a Spark of Fear and Hope, and Hell and Heaven, would so confusedly come into my Mind, that I scarcely could forbear blaspheming aloud; and if I strove to pray, such horrid Sentences against GOD came into my Mind, that instead of opening my Mouth I was fixing my Teeth to-*

gether

but rather, lest I should utter them. Then the Tempter so powerfully suggested GOD look'd to the Heart, and not to the Words; that I more and more thought, I was predestinated to Misery everlasting. Often too as I was walking, I found such strong Temptations to curse and swear, that I have stood considering whether I have not really spoken; and I have expected every Moment to have the Devil let loose upon me, and to fall into all manner of Wickedness.

13. When I was at Church, I was generally thinking how I should in Time be rich; and what a stately Church I would build, how the Pillars should stand, and how the Altar be adorn'd with Paintings; in what Form the Communion-Table should be laced, and how the Windows should be painted; and when the last Prayer was reading my Terrors would return. My formal Worship seem'd plain Mockery of GOD: I made Promises to be more watchful, and because my Mind should not wander, I fix'd my Eyes on the Devoutest of the Congregation; but so contrary also I found them to wander as before, scarce to envy them for being more devout than myself.

14. Finding so much Dissatisfaction in all I did, not knowing Sin from Duty, or Conscience from Temptations; and considering together the

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the Prayers of the Wicked were an Abomination, I, at last, left off to pray. Scarce had I done this, but the Devil persuaded me to say in my Heart, There is no GOD: Who is GOD? No One ever saw Him; How can I tell if there be a GOD, or not? If there were, He would not have suffer'd me to endure so much; knowing how religious I have liv'd from my Youth. Thus I reason'd with myself till I sunk deeper and deeper; yet whenever I read the Scripture, my Heart so witness'd to the Truth, that I could not help saying, Doubtless there is a GOD that judgeth the Earth.

15. *The Night was more burdensome than the Day. I started at every Thing that stirr'd in the dark, fancying I should see Apparitions in the Corners of the Room, or behind me, or in my Way; being continually afraid of meeting the Devil. Then it came strongly to me, If there be no GOD, why am I press'd to curse Him? On which I began to pray again, yet almost in Despair for the Evil I had done; finding his Face was still against me, and his Truth ready to swallow me up: I often despondingly said, O why am I thy Mark? Have I sinned more than all the Sons of Adam? O! that I had never been born, or died on the Knees, when I hanged yet on my Mother's Breast.*

The

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The more I was assur'd of a Divine Ruler by his repeated Scourges, and the Want of Him in my Heart, the more Satan pressed me to believe myself quite forsaken; and when I looked up toward Heaven I said, Ah! I have no Part there! The Gate of that holy City is closed to every Sinner; and no impure Thing can enter therein. Alas! what shall I do in the Day of Judgment? How shall I meet the Lord, when He shall come with ten thousand of his Saints, and in flaming Fire; but is there no Pity with God? Must I be cast away from His Eyes! Has the Lord forgotten to be gracious? When no Answer was given again I ceased, and thought to bear my Burden, and seek no more to be released; saying to myself, All the Days of my appointed Time must I wait till my Change come. And mean While such Clouds cover'd me that I stood still, and fix'd my heavy Eyes on the Trees, Walls, or on the Ground, amazed above measure, and often crying with a bitter Cry, What must I do to be saved!

17. *Among the many idle Contrivances I had of escaping, one was to travel by Night to Salisbury Plain; and there sit, or wander about without Food, till I shou'd be eased of my tedious Life; having fix'd on Midnight for the Time of my first Setting out. I had*

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Adieu to the World with Tears. As I was eating a Bit of Bread (being alone) spake thus, I will now eat no more for ever! I shall now trouble the Earth no more; I shall no more see any of my Acquaintance, or Relations, till I meet them in Eternity! I then laid me down as I was, that I might be ready at the Time: But GOD's Providence so order'd, that I awaked not till late in the Morning; and so was again disappointed.

18. Throughout all my Calamity I could not be thankful for any temporal Blessing. Nothing delighted me, or made me once wish to stay behind on the Earth a Day. The Shining of the Sun, the Beauty of the Spring, the Voice of Singing, the Melody of Birds, the Shade of Trees, or the Murmur of Waters afforded me now no Pleasure. No! all was strange and dark, and gloomy and desolate! All was Vanity and Vexation of Spirit! All the Earth seem'd full of Darknes, and cruel Habitations: Nor could Meat, Drink, or Raiment give me any Comfort. I wanted only to know if I had any Part in the LORD JESUS.

19. And now a Thought sometimes came. What if I should be sav'd? It may be that the LORD is chastening me for my Guilt.

saying, ' Behold thou shalt bear my Name before much People; and it shall come to pass that in thy Days many shall be added to the LORD. " To this I myself answered, LORD, How can I bear thy Name to Others, who look every Hour to be lost myself? Neither have I Learning, nor the Understanding of the Scriptures. Then would it be strongly impress'd upon me, ' Fear not I am with thee, and thou shalt testify of me in every Place whither I shall send thee. Lo! I will be a Mouth to thee, and thou shalt bear my Gospel, even in the Midst of the Streets. " But this being then an unheard-of Thing I regarded it not, and was soon as heavy as before.

20. After I had been thus afflicted, and grieved near two Years, the Temptation to think I should never die, or live to a great Age; so prevail'd upon me, that instead of asking for Mercy, I asked hourly for Death; yea, and desired to break into Eternity, tho' at the Hazard of falling into Hell. My continual Prayer was out of Herm. Hugo.

O LORD, my God, some kind Relief afford,
Grant some kind Poison, or some friendly Sword;
The Mercy, Death, is All I Thee implore;
O Grant it soon, lest I blaspheme Thy Power.

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21. *These Thoughts I often cherish'd by rising at Midnight, and looking out at the Window, contemplating the Solemnity of the Night, and the profound Silence of the Morning Watch. If then I heard a Dog bark, trembling I answer'd, So GOD accounts of my Prayers: If I heard the Owl, I thought, I am also become like an Owl in the Desert.*

22. *As I was yet pressed down with Con-
victions of Sin, and the Fear of GOD's
Wrath, and the dreadful Looking for Judg-
ment; Pride in Apparel and Spirit, Lust,
Covetousness and Passion still ruled most in
my captive Spirit: Against these I strove by
fasting long and often, and pray'd kneel-
ing nine Times a Day; and the Week be-
fore the Communion I spent as much Time
as possible in Works of Mortification and
Self-denial, Eating only once a Day, viz.
in the Evening; and from Friday Break-
fast I eat not till Sunday Noon, when I re-
ceiv'd the Bread and Wine. But when I
had done all which was in my Power to do,
and found no Relief, I was convinced Sal-
vation was not of Works. No Alms, or
Fasting, or Prayers, or Watchings could
cover my naked Soul from Almighty Wrath. I
bated my Righteousness, loath'd my Prayers,
and could truly say I am unprofitable, and*

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my Righteousness as filthy Rags : Yea, and amidst all my Works such Terror came upon me as made me sweat, and quake exceedingly.

23. Yet in all I suffer'd I dreaded turning back into the World more than my present Affliction ; nay, more than the Thoughts of Hell ; and was bent to go forward, and perish at the Feet of JESUS. Accordingly, for his sake, I now resolv'd to part with my only Friend I had ; having heard him openly blaspheme the LORD that bought him, and deny his GOD : I, therefore, wholly refrained from his Company, and in few Days we became Strangers to each other. This prov'd a great Trial, but tho' I was often tempted thereto, I durst never heal the Breach, or renew my Friendship.

24. When we wholly parted, and I had thrown off all Thoughts of being free again, the Storm so long gathering fell upon me ; the Arrows of the Almighty so pierced my Heart, that I could not tell if I should be out of Hell a Moment. All the Sins that ever I had done were set before me ; all my secret Acts of Uncleanneſs, my Theft, Lies, and Evil Words star'd me in the Face, and cry'd continually Thou art the Man : Thou art the Soul that haſt rejected GOD, and lo ! his Wrath abideth upon thee. O the Torment I then endured ; I hated every Body

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I saw, but especially them of my own House. I was disobedient, and without natural Affection. I said, Surely, I am reprobate; GOD hath loved every Man but me.

25. *To this were added Trials of all Kinds: My Employment was to measure Land with a Gentleman of Reading: And in the Harvest, and other Times of Leisure, I bought Things of several Sorts, and sold them again retail. But now all together my Business failed, my Friends looked cold, and Enemies increased; if any One spoke to me, it was like a Sword cutting my Heart; especially if they spake sharply, all my Hope, even in the present Life, was taken away. I thought I must starve with Hunger here, and be tormented for ever hereafter. Judge ye that read what I pass'd thorow. My own House behaved as tho' they knew me not; and all mine Acquaintance condemn'd me; so that I even wished I had never enquired after GOD, nor heard of the Salvation of JESUS!*

26. *I envied now more than ever them who were fallen asleep in Death: These I thought are now at Rest. They know Sorrow no more, their Tears are wiped away, all their Travail is at an End. If there were Infants, or Children where I was, I pitied their Fate, being born into such a World;*

World ; and rejoiced when I heard they were dead. Yea, when I beheld the State of Insects, Birds, Beasts, &c. I wished I was half so happy as them, who, after a short Life, remain in Silence.

27. *Quite forlorn and destitute, finding Prayers, and Tears, and Cries in vain, about the Beginning of August 1737. I began to resign myself, in the midst of my Distress, to the wise Disposal of GOD. I gave up my Desires, my Will, and my Remains of Hope ; being content to go down to Hell (as GOD should please) either in Life or Death.*

28. *I waited many Hours silently upon GOD, and if I broke Silence, cried unto JESUS, to remember His Blood, and Tears, and Sufferings ; and if there was Room for me in his Favour to reveal it to me. I no more said, LORD remember how innocent I have lived ; nor thanked Him because I was better than another ; but pleaded the great Oblation and Sacrifice of Christ Crucify'd, I entreated Mercy for His sake alone. I knew my Guilt, and was dumb before my GOD ; often repeating those Words of Eli, It is the LORD, let Him do what seemeth Him good.*

29. *I was still bent to go into some solitary Place, that I might there find the Happiness*

piness of waiting on GOD. Tho' I had of-
 ten before been hindred, I resolv'd to try
 once more, and fix'd for it the 7th Day of
 September, 1737. I paid every One to
 whom I owed any Thing, intending to take
 a Bible and Common Prayer Book, with
 Hugo's Emblems; and prayed my Journey
 might be prosperous. As I lay awake on the
 6th Day strange Heaviness came upon me,
 and when I arose it continued. My Mind
 was full of Fear and Trouble, and I was,
 I think, more dejected than ever; I purpos'd
 notwithstanding to be gone before the next
 Sun-rising. While I was sitting, and re-
 flecting thereon, the Saint's Bell rang at St.
 Laurence's Church for Prayers. At first I
 was careless about going, but after consider-
 ing what the People would say, and what
 they would think if I miss'd Church when I
 was in Town; and that it might stagger
 some, fearing I was negligent, or gone back;
 I concluded in my own Breast to go. And
 when I was risen up, I again thought, I
 shall be far enough off about this Time to
 Morrow, and I may as well forbear to go
 now; it is but for once, and there is no
 Good there for me, I may as well keep
 my Place, and be content. I sat down
 again, but was so uneasy, that I was oblig'd
 to get up and go. I went out like some Out-

cast

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cast into a Foreign Land; my Heart was ready to burst. My Soul at the Brink of Hell, above Measure disconsolate and heavy. Had any met me, my Countenance would have betray'd me, as well as low Voice and Tears. When I had enter'd the Church, and fallen on my Knees, I began murmuring (as I did often) because my Cross seemed more heavy than ever was laid on any One beside; and how untroubled all the Children of GOD pass'd to Heaven, and how full of Terror I must go down to Hell! and I was as if the Sword of the LORD was dividing asunder my Joints, and Marrow; my Soul and Spirit; till near the End of the Psalms, when these Words were read; Great are the Troubles of the Righteous, but the LORD delivereth him out of them all! And he that putteth his Trust in GOD shall not be destitute: I had just Room to think, Who can be more destitute than me? when I was overwhelmed with Joy, I believed there was Mercy. My Heart danced for Joy, and my dying Soul reviv'd! I heard the Voice of JESUS saying, I am thy Salvation. I no more groaned under the Weight of Sin. The Fear of Hell was taken away, and being sensible that CHRIST loved me, and died for me, I rejoiced in GOD, my SAVIOUR.

30. *This Joy and Peace in Believing filled me about three or four Hours; and I began to vow everlasting Obedience, and bow faithfully I would stand for the Lord all the Days of my Life.* In this my Prosperity I said I shall never be moved. Thou LORD hast made my Hill so strong! But it was not long before He hid His Face, and I was troubled. *Satan was suffer'd to buffet me violently, and to suggest, Where is now thy GOD? How do I know but this is Delusion? May it not be the LORD has shew'd me this as an Aggravation to my Torment, when I am cast away! My Horrors were so great, that I sweated, pray'd, and cry'd aloud for Mercy! And when I saw no Help, I drank the Cup which my Father had given me; and I said (submitting myself to His righteous Will) If the LORD is pleased to cast me off I am content; I would willingly sit down with the Saints in the Kingdom: But GOD's Will be done.*

31. *About three Days after I was sitting thoughtfull in an inner Room, and in the multitude of my Temptations, I imagined that the dull Weather might add to my Grief; scarce had I thus thought e're the Sun (which had not shone for some Time) shin'd beautifully from the Clouds; and the Voice of*
GOD

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GOD witness'd at that Instant: ' Thus
' shall the Sun of Righteousness arise on
' thee." I believed the Promise, and found
the Love of GOD again shed abroad in my
Heart; I saw clearly the Will of the LORD
in calling me thro' much Tribulation; and
I said gladly, It is good for me that I have
been in Trouble.

32. I felt great and settled Peace daily
from this Time, and whenever I found Temp-
tations I pray'd, and knew alway that Scrip-
ture true, GOD will hear them speedily,
who cry Day and Night unto Him. When
I laid me down in Bed, I laid as in the
Everlasting Arms; and when I rose in the
Morning the LORD was present, and often
my Lips have been uttering Words of Prayer,
before I well knew whether I was sleeping,
or waking. Clouds, indeed, often passed
over my Mind, yet at Times I had so clear
Communion with JESUS, that I have
spent the Day, and forgot how the Time pas-
sed away, and could no more doubt of His
Presence in my Heart, than of the shining of
the Sun when I beheld him in his Strength;
GOD bearing Witness often with the Pro-
mises of the Gospel in my Spirit, saying, I
have loved thee with an everlasting Love,
and I will never leave thee, nor forsake

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rested not in the full Participation of JESUS's Love: But as a Cordial was it given to my Soul when I was weary, and cried for Rest in my Pilgrimage; or, after the Tempter was departed from me; or, in the Trials which I had from my own Family; but all the Disatisfaction, or Coldness which came from them, only serv'd to wean me more and more from the World, and the Things of the World. O that I may never love Father, or Mother, or House, or Land more than Thee !

33. *About the latter End of the Year 1738. One lent me a Part of Mr. Whitefield's Journal, to whom I was then a Stranger, and much against my Will I read it: for I fear'd to read any Books save the Bible and Hugo's Emblems. But when I read the Place where he mentions the Woman who had been in the Pangs of the New Birth, my Heart cleav'd to him; believing him not unacquainted with that bitter Cup the Dregs of which I had long been drinking. I laid down the Book, and went straitway into an Upper Chamber to pray, if by any Means GOD would permit me to come to the Knowledge of this Man. When I was on my Knees I prayed, and said, O LORD JESUS, who knowest well the Sorrow of my troubled Spirit; Who alone canst give*

me a Companion in my Way to Thee; Permit me to be intimate with this Thy Servant, now sent forth to preach Thy Gospel in other Lands. Incline him to stoop to hear me, and to speak humbly to me; and so join us together, that together we may be accounted worthy to rest in the Kingdom of GOD for ever! *Before I rose up the LORD answer'd me; yea, while I was speaking, GOD shew'd me how I should be conversant with him, and be beloved by him; I verily believ'd this, and rejoiced, when I thought the Day would soon bring it to pass.*

34. *Soon after I was invited to a Gentlewoman's to Supper, where were present her Son, and another young Gentleman from Oxford; in the Evening I was ask'd to play at Cards, I wav'd it, and desir'd to be excus'd, being so afraid of Snares that I trembled at them. I was still urg'd because there was no Harm in it; and I as often refused, saying, I believed at best it was mispending the Time. Then the young Gentleman answer'd, 'There is just such a stupid, religious Fellow in Oxford; One Kinchin, whose Brother is of our Colledge, and was once as foolish as he; but is much otherwise now.' The News so rejoiced my Heart, that from that Day I was not*

at Rest till I should see him. My Mouth was full of Thanksgivings and Praises, that I was not left in a wide World alone; but had now the Hope of having a Companion. This was all the Character I had of him, and in the midst of my Joy at these Tidings I forgot his Name; but remembering he had a Brother in Trinity College with mine Acquaintance, I despaired not of being happy in his Company on this Side Paradise.

With this Hope on a wet Monday, after the Morning Service at St. Mary's Reading, I began my Journey to Oxford: The Enemy was not wanting to persuade me to return back; and especially when I was within Sight of the City, asking What am I going for? To seek an unkown Person, not knowing his Name, nor his College? What would the World say if they knew my Errand? At the Brow of a Hill, three or four Miles on this Side I stood, and pray'd thus: ' O LORD GOD of Israel, who didst direct the Servant of Abraham, to find a Wife for his Master Isaac, when he sought her in a strange Country; direct me, I pray Thee, that I may find out this Man; and make my Way prosperous to thy Glory, and let his Heart be open to speak kindly to me for Thy sake. ' When I ceased, the Tempter departed

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parted from me for a Season, and I went on my Way thorow much Rain and Wind, till I came wet to my Skin into St. Clement's in the Evening; and there my Lodging was so cold and hard, that I was almost in as bad a Condition as if I had lain in the Street. I rose early, and feeling the Air excessive sharp, could scarce help wishing I had staid at Home; and indeed, thought of returning without seeking any further. But while I thought on these Things the LORD gave me Courage to go on, and in His Name I went out to Trinity College; and having found my Acquaintance, I desir'd him to mention the Names of all the Scholars and Commoners of his College: He began, and soon named Kinchin. When I answered that is the Name; he said He has a Brother a Methodist, a Fellow of Corpus Christi College: I then took my Leave of him, and went to see what the LORD would do with me. I soon found the College, but Mr. Kinchin was from Home; yet considering it might not be long e'er he return'd, I waited in the Cloisters of the College, and in the New Buildings, till cold, weary, and hungry. After 8 in the Evening I return'd back to my uncomfortable Lodging. In the Morning I was again tempted to go Home without seeking any farther; but considering it was not

C 2

far

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far out of my Way I yet resolv'd to try once more. After I had prayed for Prosperity I went on, and when I came to Mr. Kinchin's Room found him just going out to Breakfast. I ask'd him if his Name was Kinchin? He told me Yes. I said, Sir, I heard You was despised on the same Account with me; and should be glad to speak with You a Quarter of an Hour. He then spake kindly unto me, and having bidden me to come in, ask'd me if I would join in Prayer with him? I told him with all my Heart; when he pray'd GOD to bless my Coming, and to prepare the Words which should be spoken to His own Glory. After Prayer I talked with him some time, yet afraid to mention my Temptations and Trials, lest he should think them incredible. He asked me if I would go to Breakfast with him in Bear-lane, to which I consented; and as soon as Breakfast was ended, he desired I would stay while he went to visit a sick Person, and he would return. I then began to fall into Discourse with the Woman (at whose House we were) to whom I told much of my Experience; after which she related somewhat of her own, not unlike mine. She ask'd me if I told Mr. Kinchin this, and earnestly pressed me to do it. Presently came Mr. Kinchin with two other Gownsmen, before whom I spake of the LORD's Dealing with

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with me; and also before a little Society, who rejoiced greatly, and blessed GOD that he had thus far directed me.

35. By this Means I got acquainted with many of the LORD's People; among whom were Mr. John and Charles Wesley, Mr. Hutchins, and Mr. Whitefield; in all which I saw the Hand of the LORD clearly; especially in my being intimate with the latter, which was after this Way. I heard of his being come to London, and because he should not be gone, I set out from Reading in the Dusk of the Evening, and walked all Night; I enquired for him at Mr. Hutton's at Temple-bar early in the Morning: They told me he would be there at Eight of the Clock, and about that Time I met my Dear Brother, and fell on his Neck, and kissed him. I stayed with him several Days, and our Communion was sweet continually. When I purposed returning, I told him I had a Mind to visit the Brethren at Bristol. He told me, Mr. John Wesley was going to build a School in Kingswood for the Use of the Colliers Children; and ask'd me, If I was willing to be one of the Masters there. The Thing seem'd to be of GOD, and I was obedient; and having took my Leave of him I came to Reading, which lay in my Road to Bristol. On Whit-Monday, June 11. 1739. I set

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out from thence on Foot with one of the Brethren of London; and tho' we were stay'd by the Rains, and the bad Roads, yet we reach'd to Sandy-lane the first Night; the People of the Place were in Bed before we came; the Inns as well as private Houses refusing us Room, we lay down in an old Stable in a Yard. The cold Wind which blew all Night, and our want of Victuals made us go forward early to the next Place, and about the Close of Tuesday we got safe into Bristol.

36. The Brethren receiv'd us as became Christians, and after the Society was ended at Baldwin-street, with several Others we went to Mr. Wesley's Chamber, who was that Morning gone for London, being sent for in haste. I here spent my Time (having every Thing provided for me by those whom he had desired to receive me as his own self) till Thursday (as far as I had Power) in waiting upon GOD; when I was asked by some to go to Kingswood, to hear a young Man read a Sermon to the Colliers, I readily consented, having been desirous to see the People of that Place of a long Time.

37. When we were come to the Place (which was under a Sycamore Tree near the intended School) we waited some time among the Colliers, who were seriously attending round the Tree in Number about four, or five hundred,
till

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till the young Man should come. But while he delayed beyond the appointed time, a Gentlewoman of St. Philip's-plain, and a young Man who came with us, desired me either to read a Sermon, or expound a Chapter. I had no Power to refuse, or gainsay, and tho' I was naturally fearful of speaking before Company, having never done such a Thing as this; yet so much was I pressed in Spirit to testify the Salvation of JESUS to the People, that I fell on my Knees, and besought the LORD to be with me in the Work, and prevent me if His Majesty was offended.

38. Scarce had we ended Prayer when the young Man came who was to read; and tho' he was urg'd to begin by many Friends, yet he would not consent, but entreated me (if I was enclined) to expound. Yet after all this I was afraid, lest the LORD should not teach me what to say. Again I pray'd, and finding great Freedom I then tarried no longer, but rose up, and went to the Congregation, the LORD bearing Witness with my Word, in-somuch that many believed in that Hour.

39. On Friday I again expounded a Part of St. James's Epistle at White Hill, about a Mile distant from the School, where many behaved in the most devout Way I ever had seen. Tears fell from many Eyes. And when we had join'd in singing an Hymn we parted;

parted ; and were brought on our Way Home by several of the Colliers !

40. *On Sunday, June 17. I expounded again under the Sycamore Tree the first Chapter of St. John's Gospel ; and in the Afternoon I discoursed to about four Thousand on The Day of Judgment from the 13th of St. Mark : Here also the Power of GOD was present, and his Word did not fall to the Ground.*

41. *On the 14th Day of June 1740. the Burden of the LORD came upon me, and unto this Day the LORD, according to his Word, hath been a Mouth to me ; and, thro' his abundant Love, hath kept me from all Doubts and Murmurs, in a settled Peace passing all Understanding ; in which I now wait till my Dear LORD shall call me from his Vineyard to sit down in his Everlasting Sabbath ; and of this I am well persuaded, That when I have done the Work for which I am sent, I shall no more be a Stranger upon the Earth ; but shall ascend to dwell in my SAVIOUR's Bosom, and in the Kingdom of my Father for ever and ever ! Amen.*

It is good that a Man bear the Yoke in his Youth.

O ! what great Troubles hast Thou shewed me ! and yet didst Thou turn again, and refresh me !

S A C R E D
H Y M N S

FOR THE

Children of G O D, &c.

H Y M N I.

To the DESIRE of all Nations ;
JESUS CHRIST.

OFF-SPRING of *David*, *David's* Root;
Thou *Jesse's* Stem, and *Jesse's* Fruit;
Behold my Gifts, my Off'rings see;
The Products of thy Grace in me.

2. To Thee propitious, Thee my King,
The Tribute of my Heart I bring ;
Accept my Will.— I'll give Thee more,
When Thou, my Master, giv'st me Pow'r.

3. Remember, I am but a Child ;
A Son but lately reconcil'd ;
Thee, when I more of Grace possess,
In nobler Songs my Soul shall bless.

4. While

4. While all thy Mercies I enjoy,
Hymns shall my grateful Lips employ ;
Beneath the Shadow of thy Wing
I'll gladly wait, and love, and sing.
5. Hasten the Time when I shall shine
With Angels, and with Angels join ;
With righteous Spirits gone before,
For ever thy sweet Name t' adore.
6. With them my ravish'd Soul wou'd rest,
And share with them thy Marriage Feast ;
Among their Number, in their Lays,
I pant to join, and thirst to praise.
7. And while my Soul is this deny'd,
Lest I shou'd fall, or turn aside,
Jesus, my kind Protection prove,
And love me with Eternal Love,

HYMN II.

To the Majesty of GOD.

HOW shall I come before the LORD !
Or bow before his Throne !
Shall Lambs t' appease his Anger bleed ?
Or Calves his Altar crown ?

2. Rivers of Oil, or Blood of Goats,
Shall they before him stream ?
Shall Incense purify my Soul ?
Or his Acceptance claim ?

3. Incense and Oil, and Groans of Beasts
With Thee no more are heard;
The Smoak of Lambs, and offer'd Kids
Thy Eyes no more regard.
4. Lo! then in JESUS I presume,
The LAMB for Sinners slain;
Boldly in JESU's Name I come,
And look with Him to reign.
5. Kings lay their Diadems at his Feet,
Angels, and ev'ry Pow'r,
Dominions, Thrones, a countless Host
His Majesty adore!
6. Hail LORD of All! Almighty hail!
Center of Life, and Peace;
Fountain of Love, and Joy, and Good,
And Happiness, and Grace.
7. The Heav'ns, and Earth thy Hand confess,
Which gave them first to be;
They speak the Greatness of thy Pow'r,
And still subsist in Thee.
8. All People, Kindred, Tongues, and Lands,
To Thee their Tribute bring;
To Thee the Church, howe'er dispers'd,
United Praises sing.
9. Behold! Amidst her faithful Sons,
I come before my LORD!
Come in JESU's Righteousness,
And wait for His Reward.

HYMN III.

SUNDAY *Morning.*

Welcome, thrice Welcome Day of Rest !
 On thee our LORD arose !
 On thee He burst the Bands of Death,
 And triumph'd o'er His Foes.

2. To Day He bids the Faithful rest,
 To Day He show'rs His Grace ;
 Seek ye my Face (our LORD invites)
 LORD, we will seek Thy Face.

3. To Day our Feet shall tread thy Courts,
 In Pray'r, and Praise, and Love ;
 O may our Works be offer'd pure,
 As those by Saints Above !

4. O may we please Thee well to Day,
 May that be all our Care !
 Give us thy Grace lest evil Thoughts
 Shou'd mingle in our Pray'r.

5. Amidst the Army of thy Saints,
 Let us be faithful found ;
 As when we humbly join in Pray'r,
 So when thy Praises sound.

6. Let Heav'n, propitious, aid our Souls,
 Let Heav'n in Pity hear ;
 Come with us to thy Temple, LORD,
 And we'll adore Thee there.

HYMN IV.

SUNDAY Noon.

BLESS'D be Thy Name, Immortal King,
Of all the Nations Lord;
Whose Love provides for fainting Souls
The Cordial of thy Word.

2. Again with Troops of pious Friends,
We seek the House of Prayer;
To learn thy Will, to sing thy Praise,
Again, LORD, meet us there.

3. Lift up our Souls in holy Zeal,
Inflame our Breasts with Love;
Touch our unhallow'd Lips with Fire,
O Thou anointing Dove!

Leave then, my Soul, the Things of Earth,
With GOD's Assembly join;
Lo! Heav'n descends to welcome Man
To taste the Things divine.

I come, Dear SAVIOUR, Lo! I come,
LORD of my Life and Soul;
I come diseas'd, and faint, and sick,
Be pleas'd to make me whole.

I thirst, and fly to Thee, my LORD,
Thou Fountain-head of Good;
Why I come, and all unclean,
O cleanse me in thy Blood!

7. Haste,

7. Haste, haste to bring me to my GOD,
To Everlasting Rest;
To share with all departed Saints
The holy Marriage Feast.

8. And while I wait the happy Hour,
My Tribute, LORD, I bring;
The Praises of a Loving GOD
My thankful Lips shall sing.

H Y M N V.

SUNDAY Evening.

LO! Now the Sun declines apace,
The holy Sabbath flies;
Come, therefore, let us close the Day
In sacred Harmonies.

2. When, O Dear JESUS, when shall I
Behold Thee all serene?
Bless'd in perpetual Sabbath-day,
Without a Vail between?

3. Assist me while I wander here,
Amidst a World of Cares;
Incline my Heart to pray with Love,
And then accept my Pray'rs.

4. Release my Soul from every Chain,
No more Hell's Captive led,
And pardon that repenting Child
For whom the SAVIOUR bled!

S A C R E D H Y M N S.

5. Behold the Streams of purple Gore,
That trickle from his Side!
And pardon that repenting Child,
For whom the SAVIOUR dy'd.
6. O judge me not, tho' I have sinn'd;
Thou High, Impartial Sire!
For who can dwell with burning Flames,
In Everlasting Fire!
7. Spare me, my GOD; O spare the Soul,
That gives itself to Thee!
Take All that I possess below,
And give Thyself to me.
8. Thy Spirit, O my Father, give
To be my Guide, and Friend;
To light my Ways to ceaseless Joys,
To Sabbaths without End.

H Y M N VI.

Before the SACRAMENT.

TO Day we're bidden to a Feast,
Surely a Feast divine;
Where JESUS is Himself receiv'd
In Form of Bread and Wine.

2. In that same Night He was betray'd,
Our LORD this Feast enjoyn'd;
By which we might review his Death,
And all his Passion mind.

SACRED HYMNS.

3. Here purple Wine is poured out,
To shew how much He bled;
And as his sacred Flesh was torn,
So broken lies the Bread.
4. No Blood of Goats, nor Bulls Gore
The peaceful Altars stain;
The Cross a bleeding Victim bore,
The LAMB of GOD was slain.
5. Our Shepherd offer'd up himself,
To take away our Sin;
He leads our Steps to Heav'n's Gate,
And then invites us in.
6. Together with these Symbols, LORD,
Thy blessed self impart;
And let thy very Flesh and Blood
Feed the believing Heart.
7. Let us from all our Sins be wash'd
In thy Redeeming Blood;
And let thy Spirit be the Seal,
That we are Sons of GOD.
8. Come HOLY GHOST with JESU's Love!
Prepare us for this Feast;
So shall we banquet with our LORD,
And lean upon his Breast.

HYMN VII.

Before the SACRAMENT.

COME, O my Soul, and sing
How JESUS hath thee fed ;
How JESUS gave Himself to thee,
The True, and Living Bread !

2. I saw his pierced Side !
Beheld his Hands and Feet ;
Saw all his bitter Passion, shewn,
His Cross, and bloody Sweat !

3. I saw the Holy Bread,
So was his Body torn !
Knew how my Sins prepar'd the Nails,
And sharp'ned every Thorn !

4. I saw the Holy Wine
Pour'd out in purple Stream !
So flow'd his Blood, and so his Love
On me his Servant came.

5. I love my Saviour CHRIST,
His Grace did freely move ;
And justly my Affections claim,
I cannot choose but love.

6. I love Thee, O my LORD!
 I gladly Thee adore;
 O may I never turn again!
 But love Thee more and more,

7. O raise my feeble Flames,
 My little Stock improve!
 Encrease my Ardor Day by Day,
 And change me all to Love.

8. O cou'd my captive Soul
 Obtain one sweet Desire!
 No more I'd live; but love, and then
 In Flames of Love expire.

9. 'Till then I make my Pray'r,
 LORD ne'er from me remove;
 But O be near, and nearer yet,
 And let me ever love.

HYMN VIII.

Before SERMON.

GLORY to GOD, who gave the Word!
 And bid the Preachers cry;
 Who caus'd his Will to be proclaim'd,
 And brought Salvation nigh.

2. LORD

2. LORD ever give us of this Bread,
And grant us Ears to hear;
Hearts to receive the heav'nly Seed,
And bring forth Fruit with Fear.
3. Thy Scriptures light our darksome Path,
And guide our fault'ring Feet;
Direct us in the Living Way,
And to the Mercy-Seat.
4. Fountain of Everlasting Life,
Of Bliss, and Truth, and Good;
Give us (that we may never thirst)
To drink of Jesu's Blood.
5. Fill ev'ry hungry Soul who cries,
From thy exhaustless Store;
And let no One go empty hence,
But tasting, pray for more.
6. Let all thy Children, LORD, be fed
With the Eternal WORD;
Be wise, and stronger grow thereby,
Increasing in the LORD.

H Y M N IX.

Another.

ARISE, Eternal GOD of Hosts!
And let thy Voice be heard;
Gather thy Sheep, the stray'd, and lost,
And let the vile be spar'd!

2. Awake

2. Awake the Dead in Trespases,
And all their Sins forgive ;
Set up Thine only Righteousness,
And learn us to believe !
3. Conqu'ring go forth Almighty WORD !
Zion's Chief Corner-Stone ;
Destroy the false Foundations, LORD,
And reign ador'd alone !
4. To Thee compel the banish'd Ones
To offer up their Pray'r ;
Let all thy Church as Living Stones
Be built, and 'stablish'd here ;
5. So let the Lands from *East* to *West*
The joyful Tydings know ;
Be shewn the Bliss of JESU's Rest,
The Way wherein to go !
6. Let us, let all assembled here,
(Invited to Thee come)
Escape from Bondage, Sin, and Fear,
And find in JESUS Room !
7. Our Souls with many Follies stain'd,
Our Hearts the Source of Sin
Create anew ; let thy right Hand
Make ev'ry Vessel clean !
8. Now let the promis'd Gift appear,
Now let the Spirit fall
On all, as many as shall hear,
Whom Thou, O GOD! shall call !

HYMN X.

After SERMON.

GOD of the Prophets Pow'r,
 By Whom th' Apostles spake;
 Ride Glorious on, send forth thy Voice!
 And let the Nations shake.
 With Hearts and Lips unfeign'd,
 We praise Thee for thy Word;
 We bless Thee for the joyful News
 Of our Redeeming LORD.

2. Let ev'ry distant Land
 Receive the Gladson Sound:

To heal the Sick, to save the Lost,
 To free the Spirits bound.

Bring down the haughty Looks,
 And cause the Strong to fear;
 Prick ev'ry unregenerate Heart,
 And give them Ears to hear.

3. Like as the kindly Rain
 Returns not back to Heav'n,
 But cheers, and fruitful makes the Earth,
 The End for which 'twas giv'n;
 So let thy present Voice
 Accomplish thy Design;
 Distil on all our thirsty Souls,
 And consecrate us thine.

4. O ne'er may we forget
 The Words we now have heard!
 Till Righteousness and solemn Joy
 Have in our Hearts appear'd.
 Water the sacred Seed,
 And give it great Increase;
 Let neither Fowls, nor Rocks, nor Thorns
 Hinder the Fruits of Peace.
5. Then tho' we weeping fow,
 And Tears our Hours employ;
 We know we shall return again,
 And bring our Sheaves with Joy,
 Our Life now hid with CHRIST,
 With Him shall soon appear;
 And we, array'd in all his Light,
 Shall meet Him in the Air.
-

HYMN XI.

A Morning Hymn.

TO Thee, Almighty GOD of Grace,
 We come our Early Dues to pay;
 To Thee we offer all our Praise,
 The First Fruits of the dawning Day.

2. Our Morning Song thy Love proclaims,
 O! Let it mount above the Skies;
 Well-pleasing as those sacred Flames,
 Which from the Golden Altar rise.

1. In JESUS we presume to sing,
Thro' Him thy Thro'he we compass round;
Our Sacrifice of Praise we bring,
'Till Time shall end, and Heav'n be found.

H Y M N XII.

Another.

R ISE, my Soul, adore thy Maker;
Angels praise,
Join thy Lays
With them be Partaker.

2. Father, Lord of ev'ry Spirit,
In thy Light
Lead me right,
Thro' my SAVIOUR'S Merit,

3. Never cast me from thy Presence,
'Till my Soul
Shall be full
Of thy blessed Essence.

4. O my JESUS, GOD Almighty,
Pray for me,
'Till I see
Thee in Salem's City.

5. HOLY GHOST, by JESUS given,
Be my Guide,
Lest my Pride
Shut me out of HEAVEN.

6. Thou

6. Thou the Night was't my Protector,
 With me stay
 All the Day,
 Ever my Director.

7. Holy, Holy, Holy Giver
 Of all Good,
 Life and Food;
 Reign ador'd for Ever.

H Y M N XIII.

An Evening Hymn.

Bless'd be the GOD, whose tender Care
 Has kept me from the Fowler's Snare;
 And sav'd my Life another Day,
 Permitting me again to pray.

2. LORD, what am I, that Thou should'st be
 So kind, so merciful to me!
 How many now in Tophet lye,
 Who have not sinn'd so much as I?

3. Mercies unnumber'd with Thee dwell,
 For I, tho' lost, am out of Hell;
 Grace may be had, and Pardon giv'n,
 And freely I may enter HEAV'N.

4. O! Could rebellious Spirits taste
These Golden Seasons they have past;
Or live again these mispent Days,
How would they spend them all in Praise!

5. So may I spend this Life of mine,
Salvation's glorious Seasons shine
On me; that I may all improve,
LORD, to the Glory of thy Love.

6. O LOVE! what can a Sinner say?
What for these mighty Favours pay?
Ah nothing! LORD, for I am poor;
Save me, I'll praise Thee evermore.

HYMN XIV.

Another.

E'er I sleep, for ev'ry Favour
This Day show'd
By my GOD,
will bless my SAVIOUR.

O my LORD, what shall I render
To thy Name,
Still the same,
Gracious, Good, and Tender.

E

3. Thou

4. O!

3. Thou hast order'd all my Goings
 In thy Way;
 Heard me pray,
 Sanctify'd my Doings.

4. Leave me not, but ever love me;
 Let thy Peace
 Be my Bliss,
 'Till Thou hence remove me.

5. Visit me with thy Salvation,
 Let thy Care
 Now be near,
 Round my Habitation.

6. Thou my Rock, my Guard, my Tower,
 Safely keep,
 While I sleep,
 Me with all thy Power.

7. So whene'er in Death I slumber,
 Let me rise
 With the Wise,
 Counted in their Number.

H Y M N XV.

Mid-Night.

HOW happy They whom GOD shall own,
 To Jesu's Marriage-Supper bidd'n;
 Who here their fleshly Load lay down,
 Whose blessed Spirits wake in Heav'n?

2. Death

2. Death is to them Eternal Gain,
And brings them back to their Abode;
A Rest from Suff'rings, and from Pain,
A Gate, that lets them in to GOD.
3. Jesu, my Hallow'd Soul prepare
With inward Peace, and perfect Love,
That I, in Death, thy Life may share,
To wake with all thy Saints Above.

HYMN XVI.

Another.

- L**ORD, when the Angel's Trump shall sound
To wake the Nations under Ground;
Let me with all thy Saints appear,
And rise to meet Thee in the Air.
2. Till then, my JESUS, still I pray;
O still direct my narrow Way;
Guide me, and be my Bosom Friend,
And let in Thee my Labours end.

HYMN XVII.

For the Witnessing SPIRIT.

- O** Give me CHRIST! Eternal GOD!
Thy Image, and thy Wisdom give;
O Grant me to obtain the Prize!
The Crown permit me to receive:

The Way, the Truth to me reveal,
And let thy Life my Forehead seal.

2. The Witness of thy Favour pour,
The Joy of Heav'n, the Creature's Light ;
The Impress of my SAVIOUR'S Love,
The Length, and Breadth, and Depth, and
The Spirit, Water, and the Blood, (Height!
To witness I am born of GOD.

3. O Let me bear thy secret Name !
The Record of my Name in Heav'n ;
The Pledge, the Earnest of those Joys
That shall to endless Age be giv'n :
Bestow the Pearl which *Adam* lost,
The Presence of the HOLY GHOST.

4. Kindle in me that Holy Fire,
Which wraps the Angels into Love !
And let me know, and more than hope
My Portion's in the Land Above :
See, and now taste my Father's Home,
The Powers of the World to come.

HYMN XVIII.

Seek ye my Face.

O What a World of Doubts and Cares,
And Sins, before my Face appears !
How many Paths do I perceive !
Nor know I which to choose, or leave.

2. Good

2. Good GOD! Direct my Feet aright,
Throughout this long *Egyptian* Night:
My Soul to *Canaan's* Pasture lead;
There let me hide my weary Head.

3. 'Till then in secret Calls, and Pray'rs,
By inward Sighs, and streaming Tears,
I'll seek thy Face: My Search receive,
O! Let me see thy Face, and live.

4. Altho' the Way he strew'd with Pain,
Thou hast not bid me seek in vain;
I'll seek — if ne'er the Bliss be giv'n,
I'll perish at the Gate of Heav'n.

5. The LORD hath said, *Seek ye my Face*;
The Invitation I embrace;
And shou'd I err — I'll waiting sit,
And perish at my SAVIOUR'S Feet.

6. My Mid-night Hours I'll pass away,
Waiting in Hope the Bridegroom's Stay;
And begging in his Way I'll lye,
And perish if He pass me by.

7. I'll watch; perhaps, my Lord may come;
back I turn, Hell is my Doom:
I ne'er find the sacred Road,
I'll perish crying out for GOD.

8. The Soul who seeks the LORD shall live;
seek, O my Soul! my Spirit strive;
ray loud, if He denies to hear,
I'll perish (if I must) in Pray'r!

HYMN XIX.

Heavenly Praise.

SALVATION to our GOD,
 Who sitteth on the Throne;
 Thanksgiving to the HOLY GHOST,
 And to the LAMB, the SON.

2. All Glory, Praise, and Pow'r
 To GOD be ever giv'n
 By ev'ry Angel round the Throne,
 And all the Hosts of Heav'n.

3. Great are thy wondrous Works!
 Most Just, and True thy Ways;
 LORD GOD Almighty! King of Saints,
 High in Eternal Praise.

4. Who shall not fear thy Might
 By ev'ry Pow'r ador'd!
 All Nations shall before Thee kneel,
 And gladly call Thee LORD.

5. Salvation to our GOD!
 To FATHER, and to SON;
 And Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
 THREE, Coeternal ONE.

HYMN

HYMN XX.

Supplication.

JESUS bow thy tender Ear,
 Stoop, attentive to my Pray'r;
 Hear, the Life, the Truth, the Way;
 Harken to what my Lips shall say:
 Hasten to end my toilsome Strife,
 Give me of the Tree of Life!

2. Make me Chaste, and Pure, and Clean,
 Wash me from the Root of Sin;
 Let me know the hidden Stone!
 See my Treasure, and my Crown:
 Let thy sacred, snowy Vest
 Cloath me for the Marriage Feast.

3. *Daniel's* Wisdom let me know;
Stephen's Faith, and Spirit too;
John's divine Communion feel,
Moses's Meekness, *Mary's* Zeal:
 Let me more than Conqueror prove,
 Rich in thy Eternal Love.

HYMN XXI.

Going to Prison for CHRIST'S Sake.

FOR me, my SAVIOUR thus was led,
Thus He a Gazing Stock was made;
All Praise attend his holy Name,
Who counts me worthy of his Shame.

2. Shall I my Blessed LORD deny?
Or leave the Fold of CHRIST, and fly!
Forbid it JESU! Let Man rage,
They cannot spoil thine Heritage.

3. Revil'd Thyself by wicked Men,
Thou didst not, LORD, revile again;
Such Meekness let me now receive,
And, O my Father, them forgive!

4. May I, O SAVIOUR, thankful be
For this great Blessing granted me?
E'er I thy sacred Truth deny,
Permit me Strength, and let me dye.

5. Be bold, my Soul, nor Prisons fear;
Thy SAVIOUR was, and now is there!
Enter that hallow'd Place, and sing;
For there resides thy LORD, and King.

6. LORD bless my Brethren left behind,
Preserve them stedfast in one Mind;
As I, dear Master, follow Thee;
So grant them Faith to follow me.

7. Praise GOD, my Friends! praise GOD,
Praise GOD, exceeding merciful! (my Soul!
Praise Him; Ye shining Pow'rs Above,
For GOD is Strength! for GOD is Love!

H Y M N XXII.

Abused for CHRIST's Sake.

AH! my dear Master, now I see
Thy Scriptures are fulfill'd in me;
I must, because I own thy Name,
Take up my Cross, and suffer Shame.

2. Slanders on Slanders now I hear,
Rebukes, and false Reproach I bear;
I am the Sport of all the Throng,
The World's Contempt, the Drunkard's Song.

3. The High, the Low, Unlearn'd, and Wise,
Alike my foolish Ways despise;
While such as almost Christians are,
Condemn my Way as too severe.

4. As

4. As Evil Men my Presence Hec,
Exclude me from their Company;
My Foes, and Friends promiscuous blame,
And scarce I bear a Christian's Name.

5. O my dear GOD, be Thou my Aid!
On Thee let all my Hopes be stay'd;
Mind me of mine Eternal Crown,
Nor let these Trifles cast me down.

6. Come, Blessed Bridegroom, bring my Day
O take my wishful Soul away!
O rest me on thy Father's Throne,
The Glory shall be Thine alone.

HYMN XXIII.

In Time of Persecution.

PROPHET, and Teacher, come from GOD,
We glorify thy Word;
Who cam'st to kindle Fire on Earth,
And send a flaming Sword.

2. See, LORD, how Satan spoils thy Church,
Thy scatter'd Sheep behold;
Distress o'er-spreads the Peoples Hearts,
And Fear attends thy Fold.

3. Bil-

Billows of Fury fright the Flock,
And mighty Tempests swell;
Against us Man with Man combines,
And aids the Hosts of Hell.

False Brethren in Religious Forms,
Their artful Malice use;
Tray'd like Sheep, the rav'nous Wolves
Thy Heritage abuse.

Rise, mighty GOD, maintain thy Cause,
Hold out the Victor's Crown;
Strengthen the Weak, and raise the Hands
Despairingly cast down.

Help us, O LORD, to persevere,
And more than Conqu'rors prove;
Assist us manfully to fight,
And triumph in thy Love.

And if thy Will shou'd call to Death,
We know thy Will is good;
Increase our Strength, and we shall strive,
Resisting unto Blood.

Let Heav'n be open to our View,
Tho' Ghastly Death appear;
Our Souls shall leave the World with Joy,
And tread down ev'ry Fear.

The Captain of the Hosts Above
Prepares our dang'rous Way;
GOD be for us, we at last
Shall surely win the Day.

10. Let Satan thunder in his Hour,
And let his Legions roar;
But for a Night our Grievs endure,
And then we grieve no more.

11. Be Thou our Rock, Almighty LORD,
To Thee, Ourselves we yield;
Be our Salvation, our Defence,
Our Refuge, and our Shield.

12. If Thou maintain thy Childrens Right,
No Terrors we shall know;
Thy Will be done, descend Ye Rains,
Ye Winds tempestuous blow.

13. Thro' all we lift our longing Eyes,
Where Saints, and Martyrs feast;
Like them regardless of our Lives,
That with them we may rest.

14. How more than happy all their Souls,
Who firm for JESUS stood;
Boldly confess'd his Faith below,
And seal'd it with their Blood.

15. Worthy art Thou of Endless Praise,
More than thy Saints can give;
Worthy Eternal Pow'r and Strength,
And Blessings to receive.

SACRED HYMNS.

H Y M N XXIV.

The VIRGIN'S Hymn.

Mat. xix. Ver. 11, & 12.

But Jesus said unto them, All Men cannot receive this Saying, &c.

He that is able to receive it, let him receive it.

Hear, JESU, hear; Thou Virgin's Son,
High seated on thy Father's Throne!
All Pow'r is thine, our Great High Priest;
grant me, grant me one Request!

2. A Virgin let me ever be,
and dye a Virgin meet for Thee;
Behold! to Thee myself I give;
come, and in this Temple live!

3. Within my fleshy Walls abide,
let Holy Beauty here reside;
arms that alone in Heav'n appear,
the Presence of my LORD be here!

4. Thou, only Thou, become my Mate!
Nor let me wail my single State;
Not mourn, as if a barren Tree,
But let me bring forth Fruit to Thee!

5. Love let me know, but Love Divine!
Claim for Thyself this Soul of mine;
Place my Affections all Above,
And treasure there my Virgin-Love.

6. Take all my Heart, my Heav'nly Spouse,
Take Thou my Lilly, Sharon's Rose;
Before Thee let me chafly tread,
And faithful fly th' Adult'rous Bed:

7. Ne'er once pollute thine Ark again,
(No earthly With thy Temple stain;
Nor meanly give a Mortal Part
Of my Devoted, Virgin Heart.

8. No! Let me from my Uncleanness turn;
(In me no Flames unhallow'd burn;
Hate ev'ry Smile of Carnal Sin,
And thro' all Nature wander clean.

9. Put Thou thy Signet on my Arm,
Thy Holy Fire my Bosom warm;
Set me beyond the Reach of Shame,
My Forehead stamp with thy New Name.

10. Above my happy Place prepare,
Where Troops of shining Virgins are;
Virgins, who ne'er defil'd their Name;
Redeem'd from Earth by Thee the LAMB.

11. They, worthy in thine Holy Eyes,
In long white Garments tread the Skies!
Where'er Thou go'st they glorious move,
Thrice Happy in thy Princely Love!

12. They reap the Treasures of thy Peace,
They see the Beauties of thy Face;
They sing — and all the Pow'rs on High
Are wrapp'd in Love, and Harmony!

13. Angels, and all the Hosts of Praise,
Attend transported to their Lays!
Raptures, and Joys fill all the Choir!
Such Bliss their breathing Souls inspire,

14. Dominions, Thrones, and Pow'rs Divine
Ravish'd, in sweet Attention join;
An awful Silence hushes the Spheres,
And pleas'd the GOD OF AGES hears!

15. Armies of Holy Martyrs wait,
And Elders rising from their Seat;
Unnumber'd Saints around the Throne,
With Joy their sacred Heads uncrown.

16. Churubs (before the King of Kings)
And Seraphs hide them in their Wings;
Till bursting in full Melody,
They loudly HALLELUJAH cry!

17. All Heav'n adores JEHOVAH's Name,
And thund'ring Voices praise the LAMB!
Together prostrate All admire,
And sing, and praise, and never tire!

18. To this bless'd Court, O let me fly!
 Here ceaseless HALLELUJAH cry;
 Here let me see my SAVIOUR'S Face,
 And take my Everlasting Place!

19. Here let me use my tuneful Tongue,
 And learn the New, the Virgin's Song;
 Here let me love thy Saints, and Thee,
 And here be my ETERNITY!

HYMN XXV.

Intercession for a PARENT.

CREATOR, Thou my Heart prepare
 To come before thy Face;
 To wrestle for my Father's Soul,
 To plead for Saving Grace.

2. Gracious REDEEMER hear thy Child,
 And aid my simple Prayer;
 O let my Suit ascend to Heav'n,
 And reach th' Almighty's Ear.

3. Stretch out thine Arm, and rouse him up
 Awake him from the Dead;
 Remember CHRIST for him was slain,
 For him the SAVIOUR bled.

4. Nor let one Drop of Sacred Blood,
Great GOD, be spilt in vain;
Convince him of his sinful State,
And make his Soul again.
5. Go, faithful Shepherd of the Sheep,
And seek, and save the Lost;
Baptize him yet again with Fire,
And with the HOLY GHOST!
6. Renew his Sight, and heal his Wounds,
And ev'ry hurtful Sore;
And gently lead him Home to Thee,
Where he shall stray no more.

H Y M N XXVI.

*After a Discourse with an Unconverted
PARENT.*

O Righteous Father, LORD of Pow'r,
Omniscient, and All-wise!
Lighten my Father's darksome Way,
And open Thou his Eyes.

2. Bless this Discourse to him, and me,
Forgive what's said amiss;
Prepare us Peace in Worlds to come,
And join our Hearts in this.

3. Remove his Mind from Things below,
Religion to attend ;
To Pleasures Spiritual, and Pure,
And Joys that never end.
4. Be these his Portion, these his Care,
And Thou this Care increase ;
Nor let his Soul, 'till this be sure,
Enjoy a dang'rous Peace.
5. Grant him a true Repentance, LORD,
And justifying Faith ;
Give him thy Seal, and be his Guide
Throughout the Narrow Path.
6. Fulfil this Pray'r, Auspicious GOD!
On him, thy Church, and me ;
So while Eternal Ages roll,
Our Souls shall worship Thee.

H Y M N XXVII.

Worldly Losses.

'TIS Good, my Treasures's far from hence,
Heav'n shall my Wealth conceal ;
There neither Moth, nor Rust corrupt,
Nor Thieves break thro' and steal.

2. What tho' I lose these Earthly Things,
Celestial Things are giv'n;
What tho' my Life be lost on Earth,
It shall be found in Heav'n.
3. Forbear to grieve, my precious Soul,
Scorn to lament this Loss;
Behold the boundless Stores that flow
From my Dear SAVIOUR'S Cross.
4. My Kingdom is in Heav'n with CHRIST,
My Crown is Life Above;
There reign my Dearest Friends, the Saints,
And there will I remove!
5. Most Righteous LORD, fulfil thy Will,
All that I have is thine:
Take back thy Gifts; but let Thyself
Continue ever mine!

H Y M N XXVIII.

Going to converse with One Unconverted.

WITNESS, **READER of Jacob, Israel's Guide,**
Be Thou my Light, my Way!
Speak by me, O Thou HOLY GHOST!
And teach me what to say.

2. Let Pow'r attend my Words from Thee!
Thyself maintain thy Cause;
Let me be led, behave, and speak,
Obedient to thy Laws.
3. Arm'd with thy Spirit let me go,
And labour in the Field;
Contending earnest for the Faith
Once to the Saints reveal'd!
4. And tho' presumptuous Man deride,
And laugh my Way to Scorn;
May I the Gospel of my LORD
Thro' all my Life adorn!
5. This grant, and be the Glory thine!
The Call my Soul obeys;
Thine is the Kingdom, Pow'r, and Might,
Thine only be the Praise!

HYMN XXIX.

After a DISPUTE.

COME, HOLY SPIRIT, Heav'nly Guest,
Reveal the Faith Divine!
Come from Immanuel's peaceful Breast,
In One thy Servants join!

SACRED HYMNS.

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2. Forbid Disputes, dispel our Doubts,
Our wide Diffention heal;
To ev'ry Servant of the LORD
Thy sacred Truths reveal:

3. One GOD, the Father, lives and reigns!
One JESUS CHRIST we know;
One Mind Above the Church enjoys,
So let the Flocks below!

4. Then Concord, Peace, and Holy Love
Shall bless our Golden Days;
Then all the Fold in one Glad Voice
Shall sing our Maker's Praise!

H Y M N XXX.

Seven HYMNS from the seven Cries our
LORD utter'd on the Cross.

SEE on the Cross my SAVIOUR hangs!
All red with guiltless Blood;
Seven flowing Streams of purple Hue
Compose the healing Flood:

2. Laden with Wrath, and grievous Pangs,
Seven Times aloud He cries!
Now knowing all Things were fulfill'd,
He bows his Head, and dies!

3. And

3. And didst Thou bleed Seven Times for me?
 I'll weep each Day of seven;
 I'll imitate thy bitter Cries,
 And ceaseless cry to Heav'n!
4. Thy Groans I'll plead, I'll urge thy Fears,
 Perhaps Thy Love will hear;
 For Oh! unless Thou giv'st Relief,
 My Cross I cannot bear!
5. I cannot justly call Thee mine,
 I dare not as I wou'd;
 For I alas! am all impure,
 O! Cleanse me in thy Blood.

HYMN XXXI.

*My God! my God! why hast Thou for-
 saken me?*

HYMN I.

WHY bear I yet the Father's Rod?
 Why yet forsaken by my GOD?
 Say Justice — Must I ever mourn?
 Must I for ever be forlorn?
 Weep then, ye Fountains of mine Eyes,
 For GOD my humble Suit denies!

2. Have all thy Mercies found an End ?

Is He no more the Sinner's Friend ?

Hath GOD forgot his usual Love ?

And is no Pity left Above ?

Weep then, ye Fountains of mine Eyes,

For GOD my humble Suit denies !

3. Will GOD be gracious now no more ?

Or slight the LORD his helpless Poor ?

Will no Entreaties now prevail ?

Doth all his former Kindness fail ?

Weep then, ye Fountains of mine Eyes,

For GOD my humble Suit denies !

4. Can JESU'S Blood no more atone ?

Will GOD behold his slaughter'd Son !

And hear Him cry, and see his Side,

Nor pardon him for whom He dy'd !

Weep then, ye Fountains of mine Eyes,

For GOD my humble Suit denies !

5. Dear LORD, if Mercy be in Heav'n,

Let Mercy to my Soul be giv'n !

For JESU'S sake my Trouble see,

And let His Suff'rings plead for me !

Pity hear a Sinner cry,

For more my humble Suit deny !

HYMN XXXII.

*Father, Forgive them ; for they know not
what they do.*

HYMN II.

FATHER, forgive thy froward Child ;
Forgive for JESU's sake !
Save me ! O save me from my Sin,
And from the burning Lake !

2. Sin upon Sin I long have heap'd,
Led captive by the Foe !

O pardon me ! For what I did,
Father, I did not know !

3. E're since I knew thy holy Will,
I've lov'd to go aside ;

Have took Delight in Vanity,
And pleas'd myself in Pride.

4. Careless of Heav'n, and JESU's Love,
I've pass'd the Days of Youth ;

A Stranger to the Living Faith,
A Stranger to the Truth.

5. Lost in the Maze of Carnal Mirth,
Far from thy Peace I've gone !

O faithful Shepherd, bring me Home,
Seek thy returning Son.

6. I see my Faults, I see, and cry ;
 I feel the heavy Load :
 God justly hides away his Face,
 For I have fled from GOD !

not 7. I own, I've turn'd to Crooked Paths ;
 I own it, LORD, and grieve ;
 Throughout my Life I've done amiss,
 Father, my Sins forgive !

H Y M N XXXIII.

To Day shalt Thou be with me in Paradise.

H Y M N III.

O Cou'd I hear that SAVIOUR'S Voice,
 Who suffer'd on the Tree !
 Once hear Him say, ' Thy Sins are hid,
 ' For I have dy'd for thee !

2. Happy that Thief, thrice happy he,
 Who ask'd, and was forgiv'n !
 Ask'd, and the Son of GOD reply'd,
 ' To Day I give thee Heav'n !

3. Behold I ask, and seek, and pray ;
 But cannot yet obtain :
 Often I come before thy Throne,
 But seem to come in vain.

4. Remember, O remember me;
My Pangs are too severe!
My Spirit bows beneath the Weight,
My Burden who can bear!
5. Hast Thou forgot to deal in Love?
Wilt Thou be pleas'd no more!
Must Peace for ever leave my Breast,
And Storms be ne'er blown o'er!
6. O GRACIOUS SAVIOUR, hear my Pray'r,
And let Salvation shine!
Say to my mournful Soul rejoice,
For PARADISE is thine!

HYMN XXXIV.

*Woman! Behold thy Son. — Son! Be-
hold thy Mother.*

HYMN IV.

FATHER, Attend my SAVIOUR's Groans,
His Woe, and Anguish see!
Behold He bleeds to heal my Wounds,
Behold He groans for me!

2. **F**ATHER, behold my SAVIOUR's Pangs,
And hear His bitter Cries!
Tortur'd for me He yields His Breath,
For me the Victim dies.

3. FA-

3. FATHER, can'st Thou behold thy Son,
And see his Grief and Pain ;
And yet forbear to pardon him,
For whom thy Son was slain !

4. For me He left his Native Heav'n,
Thy Bosom, and thy Throne ;
Hear then in his Beloved Name !
O hear me in thy Son !

5. See where He prays, and pleads for me !
Why hear'st Thou not his Pray'r ?
Attend his Cry, and all his Suit,
Thou GOD of Pity hear !

6. JESU, Thou All-atoning LAMB,
Vouchsafe one Gracious Look ;
O turn, and see my Grievs, and Tears,
And note them in thy Book !

7. LORD, I have, sorrowing, sought thy Face,
In Publick, and Alone ;
Behold me fighting by thy Cross,
SAVIOUR, Behold thy Son !

8. Behold, and count me of thy Flock ;
And from thy sacred Fold
Translate me to Eternal Courts,
Where I may Thee behold !

HYMN XXXV.

I Thirst.

HYMN V.

I Thirst, the Holy Jesus cries,
Thirsts for his Father's Peace;
Thirsts for Relief, that all his Pangs,
And Tortures all may cease.

2. He thirsts that Men would turn to GOD,
And taste the Well of Life;
That All, who feel the Weight of Sin,
In Him might end their Strife.

3. O LORD, I thirst, and thirsty faint,
Thy healing Waters give;
Shew me the Living Stream of Blood,
That I may drink, and live.

4. O Lead me to Salvation's Well,
Where I may purge my Sin;
O when shall I its Virtue feel;
O when shall I be clean!

5. I thirst for Peace, and cry for Rest,
My fore Distemper heal;
O quench my Drowth with tender Love,
Thy flowing Streams reveal!

6. I long to taste the Love of GOD,
 To taste the Milk and Wine;
 Come LORD, and let me price-less buy,
 And live the Life Divine!
-

HYMN XXXVI.

*Father, into thy Hands I commend my
 Spirit.*

HYMN VI.

THE Lord is Gracious, come my Soul,
 And humbly lay thee at His Feet;
 To Him spread open all thy Grievs,
 To Him thy Ways, thy Wants commit.

1. Father, I give myself to Thee,
 Commend to Thee my Soul, my All;
 My Laden Spirit seeks thy Rest.
 And waits when Thou wilt hear my Call.

2. LORD, tarry not, make no Delay;
 Forbear to laugh my Tears to Scorn:
 See how I pray, but unredress'd,
 Unheard I sigh, unpity'd mourn.

Lift up mine Eyes cast on the Ground,
 Uphold my Feet, and raise my Hands;
 Direct my Sight to Heaven's Gate,
 Direct my Steps to Canaan's Lands.

5. I see my Shame, and am distress'd,
Have no where but to Thee to fly;
To Thee, whose Mercies never fail,
To Thee the Only Succour nigh.
6. Deny me not my fervent Suit,
But let me share the SAVIOUR'S Love;
O still the GOD of Pity reign!
Still faithful to thy Promise prove.
7. If still these heavy Nights remain,
Yet let them end in joyful Day;
LORD, work thy Will; be Heav'n the End,
Tho' rough, and thorny be the Way,
8. Assure me of my Part in Thee,
My Only, True, and Faithful Friend;
Then will I wait thy wise Decree,
And All I have to Thee commend.

HYMN XXXVII.

It is finish'd.

HYMN VII.

'TIS done! The Rocks are rent in twain;
The Temple's Vail is torn!
The SAVIOUR dies, His parting Soul
To distant Realms is born.

2. 'Tis finish'd! The Messiah's dead!
He dies to dye no more;
Dies, that the Souls of mortal Men
To Heav'n may sweetly soar.
3. He dies to shut the Mouth of Hell,
To lead the Way to Heav'n;
Dies, that the heavy laden Soul
May ask, and be forgiv'n!
4. JESU! I ak, O hear my Pray'r!
My Saviour, GOD the SON;
Forgive my Sin, my Pardon seal,
And whisper Thou, 'Tis done.
5. My drooping Spirit now revive
With all thy quick'ning Grace;
Say to me, 'I have Thee redeem'd;
'Tis finish'd! Go in Peace.
6. All Pow'r is Thine in Heav'n and Earth,
Speak but the Gracious Word;
And I shall feel Salvation flow,
And I shall know the LORD.
7. Touch but my Heart, it shall be clean;
My Eyes, and I shall see;
Give me to seek thy Lovely Face,
And I shall live to Thee.
8. Send from Above the HOLY GHOST
Me to baptize with Fire;
That all my Heart, that all my Thoughts
To Thee may still aspire.

HYMN

HYMN XXXVIII.

The LOVE-FEAST.

IN JESU'S Name our Souls we bow,
 We meet in JESU'S Name;
 Come HOLY GHOST within us now,
 Kindle the heav'nly Flame!
 Come with the Joy the Angels know
 In Realms of Bliss Above;
 O come, and all our Hearts prepare
 To keep the Feast of Love!

2. Father, JEHOVAH! God and Lord,
 Fulness of All Divine,
 Descend, and seal this little Flock
 To be for ever thine!
 Come, let the Children of the LORD
 Thy Peace, and Favour prove;
 O come, and all our Hearts prepare
 To keep the Feast of Love.

3. JESUS, the LAMB, for Sinners slain,
 The Saints Eternal Food;
 Give us thy Flesh to eat to Day,
 And let us drink thy Blood.
 Come, Prince of Peace, in Glory come,
 All Prejudice remove;
 O come, and all our Hearts prepare
 To keep the Feast of Love!

1. Come Holy, Holy, Holy LORD,
 From Heav'n thy Lofty Throne!
 Come Thou United Mystic THREE,
 And join us all in One!
 Pour out thy Blessings on our Souls,
 Come Thou Anointing Dove!
 Come, and the Oil of Gladness shed,
 And we shall feast in Love!

HYMN XXXIX.

Rejoicing.

1. Joy, for CHRIST is now my Peace!
 I will rejoice, I cannot cease;
 His wondrous Love on me He pours!
 Who is so Good a GOD as ours!

2. Ah, Dear Redeemer, Thou wast slain!
 Wast tortur'd with excessive Pain,
 That I might cease to mourn, and grieve;
 That I redeem'd to GOD might live.

3. O had my Soul an Angel's Tongue!
 My Soul should sing the Angel's Song!
 Worthy the LAMB to live, and reign,
 Who liv'd, and dy'd, and lives again!

4. All Glory wait around the Throne
 CHRIST, the Coeternal Son!
 All Bliss, and Praise to Him be giv'n
 All in Earth, and All in Heav'n!

HYMN

HYMN XL.

Praise.

Bless'd be That LAMB, whose golden Fleece
Hides all our Evil Ways ;
The Sun of Righteousness, who rose,
That we might see his Rays.

2. Eternal Glory be to Thee,
Thou Fountain Head of LOVE ;
Let all the Earth adore Thy Name,
And ev'ry Pow'r Above.

3. Blessing, and Praise to CHRIST, the LORD,
Who enter'd into Rest ;
Who banquets now with all his Saints,
And bids us to his Feast.

4. The SAVIOUR, once for Sinners slain,
Eternal lives, and reigns ;
JESUS, the Merciful High Priest,
Our Advocate remains.

5. The tender Shepherd of our Souls,
The High, Anointed Priest ;
JESUS, the humble Son of Man
Is GOD, for ever blest.

6. All Glory to his healing Name,
More than we here can give;
Who liv'd, that we might dye to Sin;
And dy'd that we might live.

HYMN XLI.

Another.

Attend, my Soul, to praise the LORD;
Join my glad Lips and Heart;
With all the Thankful Souls Above,
Prepare to bear a Part.

Thou, LORD, art Holy, Just, and True,
Gracious, and Kind, and Good;
For Thou hast me redeem'd from Hell,
And wash'd me in thy Blood.

Prepare me for the solemn Hour,
When I must cease to live;
And when my Soul is call'd away,
Do Thou my Soul receive.

HYMN

HYMN XLII.

Another.

BLESS we JESUS — only He,
 Our Redeemer stoops to be;
 He, for our Salvation, bled;
 First-begotten from the Dead.

2. While in Death-like Sleep we lay,
 While we all were gone astray,
 He, our LORD, our Life became.
 He restor'd us thro' his Name.

3. Hail! Thou Son of Ancient Days,
 Hail! the Object of our Praise;
 Elder Brother, Thou, whose Wings
 Healing to the Nation bring.

4. Thou art worthy to receive
 Glory more than we can give;
 Thou alone art strong to save,
 Thine own Arm Salvation gave.

5. CHRIST alone the Wine-press trod,
 Laden with the Wrath of GOD;
 Ventur'd none with Thee to join,
 All the Glory shall be Thine.

HYMN

HYMN XLIII.

Another.

COME, let us sing to Jesu's Name,
 And bless the Author of our Peace ;
 Let us adore our LORD, the LAMB,
 Our Wisdom, Strength, and Righteousness !

2. Let All to celebrate His Praise,
 Their Grateful Hearts, and Lips employ !
 And all the Remnant of our Days
 Declare His saving Pow'r with Joy.

3. How many Nations, Tongues, and Lands
 O'er-cover'd now in Darkness dwell ;
 Fast bound in Satan's Iron-bands,
 And carry'd captive down to Hell.

With these no longer we shall lay,
 GOD wakes us now ; his Voice is heard :
 Th' accepted Time, (the GOSPEL-DAY)
 Is preach'd) to us hath now appear'd !

O Let the Record of the LORD,
 And his Glad Tydings be believ'd ;
 Sinners give Ear, and be restor'd,
 Approach in Faith, and be receiv'd.

6. Behold! we need not fear, or doubt,
Our Debt is paid in Jesu's Blood;
GOD will, in no wise, cast us out.
O! Taste, and prove how GOD is Good!

7. And while we seek his Love to know,
Himself shall meet us in our Way;
Rivers of Life in us shall flow,
Encreasing to the perfect Day!

8. Eternal, Wise, and Gracious GOD,
Before thy People hence depart,
Us sprinkle with thy Healing Blood,
And write thy GOSPEL on our Heart.

9. Confirm thy Truth in ev'ry Breast,
The Witnesses let thy Spirit be;
Confess us Thine, and let our Rest
Be endless with thy Saints, and Thee!

H Y M N XLIV.

The MARRIAGE *of the* LAMB.

LET us be glad, and sing;
Let Joy o'erflow our Breast!
The Marriage of the LAMB is come!
We're bidden to the Feast.

2. The New *Jerusalem*,
The LAMB's Espoused Queen,
The Holy City of our GOD
Comes down to dwell with Men!

3. No more the *Hebrew Tribes*
May *Salem's* Temple seek ;
In humble Hearts the LORD resides,
And there his Glories Ipeak.

4. The promis'd Great High Priest,
All stain'd with holy Blood,
Builds Temples in the Sons of Men,
And seals them Sons of GOD.

5. He humbly calls them Friends,
Each Soul his Ark becomes ;
The peaceful Dove with silver Wings
There sheds Divine Perfumes.

6. There Jesus writes his Law,
His Kingdom there He brings ;
There dwells the LORD, the LORD of Hosts,
There reigns the KING of KINGS !

7. All shall be taught of GOD
By Oracles within ;
No more of Man shall Man enquire,
Nor be a Slave to Sin.

8. This ev'ry Captive hear !
Forake the Shades of Night ;
Arise, and watch, and seek by Pray'r,
And CHRIST shall give you Light.

9. And ye Devoted Souls,
Who wait the SAVIOUR'S Stay ;
Behold, for Lo ! He comes, He comes,
Prepare the Bridegroom's Way.

10. See by his Conqu'ring Hand
The *Dragon* wounded lies ;
Come, trample fearless on the Foe,
And share a Victor's Prize !

11. How blest, and happy He,
Who overcomes the Beast ;
He shall be call'd the Child of GOD,
And GOD shall give him Rest !

12. He sav'd by CHRIST from Fear,
Shall hidden *Manna* eat ;
Shall be a Pillar high in Heav'n,
And take a Conqu'ror's Seat !

13. No more shall He have Pain,
Sorrow, or Sin, or Strife ;
GOD shall wipe all his Tears away,
And give him endless Life !

14. Wrapp'd in perpetual Joys,
And mark'd with Jesu's Name,
His Soul shall pour forth Praise to GOD,
And Glory to the LAMB !

15. My Master JESUS CHRIST,
O seal my Heart to Thee !
And when my Soul is call'd away,
Thus happy let me be.

16. With

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SANCTIFIED HYMN'S.

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16. With all the Holy Saints,
And in the Virgin Throng,
Let me attend thy Praise, and sing
The New Eternal Song

And the Virgin Throng

The New Eternal Song

HYMN XLV.

Going to a Friend

Bless my Design, Eternal GOD,
In going to my Friend;
Thy Glory all my Motive be,
Thy Glory be the end;
2. Hallow my Words, and every Work
That weakly I begin;
Prepare my Heart, and plunge my Soul
From Pride, and Self, and Sin;
3. Too oft have I in Artful Strains
Thy sacred Honour shewn
And while I seem'd to speak thy Praise,
Have vilely fought my own;
4. O may I ne'er dissemble more,
To please the List'ning Ear;
But humbly speak the naked Truth
In reverential Fear.

6. With

HYMN

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HYMN

HYMN XLVII

Meeting a Friend.

- J**ESUS, All-gracious Master, hail !
JEHOVAH's Darling Son
 Who know'st how weak thy Creatures are,
 And leaves them not alone.
2. Thou know'st how fierce Temptations rise,
 How Satan's Armies fight;
 If Thy sweet Face be torn in twain,
 And not a Friend in Sight.
3. O bless this Meeting, Dearest LORD;
 O be it to thy Praise !
 Shed Love divine in both our Hearts,
 Our feeble Ardors raise.
4. PROCEEDING SPIRIT hither come,
 Make in us thine Abode;
 Come consecrate thy Temples here,
 And purge us meet for GOD.
5. Let no vain Word defile our Lips,
 Nor Thought defile our Heart;
 But O let Love, and pure Discourse
 Continue till we part.

HYMN M. XLVII.

A Parting.

AMEN, O LORD! Thy Will be done;
We must, and will obey;
And look when we shall meet Above
In Everlasting Day!

2. The **LORD** be with us without End,
Become our Righteousness;
Direct, and prosper all our Ways,
And ev'ry Labour bless!
LORD!

3. A double Portion of his Grace
Upon our Spirits rest;
The **HOLY GHOST**, and **JESUS CHRIST**
Be evermore our Guest.

4. All Praise attend the Father's Name,
Praise, magnify the Son;
Praise to the Gracious Comforter,

THREE, GOETERNAL ONE!

But when to Thee we soar,
Our Souls shall meet in perfect Rest,
Shall meet in perfect Rest.

'Till then, dear LORD, be Thou our Hope,
Enrich our Faith, and Love,
And haste to bring our weary Feet
To endless Rest Above.

Come Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Great GOD, and King of Kings!
Come o'er the Souls who wait for Thee,
Spread forth thy healing Wings.

2. Thy Mercy fill our serious Minds,
Thy Love direct our Way;
Thy Spirit lead our Paths to Thee,
And teach us how to pray.

3. Far be it from thy Servants, LORD,
To think of resting here;
Let us, like Pilgrims, travel on,
'Till Salem's Courts appear.

4. Strangers may we ourselves esteem,
Who seek a better Place;
Who seek the LORD with all our Strength,
And Jesu's blissful Face.

5. In Heav'n Above prepare our Seats,
There let our Journey end;
There let our Souls in purest Joys
Eternal Ages spend.

6. Lo ! Here we meet to part again ;
But when to Thee we soar,
Our Souls shall meet in perfect Peace,
Shall meet to part no more.

7. 'Till then, dear LORD, be Thou our Hope,
Encrease our Faith, and Love ;
And haste to bring our weary Feet
To endless Rest Above !

8. Haste SAVIOUR, from JEHOVAH's Throne !
Proclaim the joyful Word,
And straight with all the Hosts of Saints,
Our Lips shall praise the LORD.

H Y M N XLIX.

Another.

TH' Almighty calls us now to part ;
If we continue in his Love,
We shall be graven on his Heart ;
And shortly meet again Above.

What tho' we leave our dearest Friends,
To meet no more while here we stay,
We're sure in Joys that never end,
To meet on Jesu's Marriage-Day !

3. Invited thither, let us strive
T' accomplish all our Work below;
To gain the Earnest GOD shall give
Of Heav'n, and Rest to which we go.
4. Let us be strong — The LORD commands
Very courageous let us prove;
Strengthen our Knees, and raise our Hands,
Our Portion is *Immanuel's* Love!
5. No other Bliss we seek beside,
No other Peace but *CHRIST's* Alone;
And He our dangerous Way shall guide,
And lead us to his Father's Throne.
6. *Amen!* Let *JESUS* say *Amen!*
And soon the wish'd-for Season bring;
Together quickly let us reign,
And Everlasting Anthems sing!

HYMN L.

At Parting from Friends.

ALL Thy Counsel, LORD, fulfil,
Do, as shall seem Thee good;
Only in our Hearts reveal
The Merit of thy Blood;
Teaching us to follow Thee
With that bless'd Army gone before;
Gracious *JESUS* haste, when we
Shall meet to part no more.

Lo! obedient to thy Word,
 We separate a Space;
 Let our Everloving LORD
 Prevent us by his Grace;
 Till we Each again shall see
 Thy safe Protection we implore;
 Gracious, &c.

Hide us from the Tempter's Charms,
 And from deceitful Men;
 Bear us in th' Eternal Arms
 'Till we shall meet again;
 Till with Sion's Children free,
 We up to Endless Mansions soar;
 Gracious, &c.

Bring the blissful Season near,
 When all the Scattered Seed,
 Our Immanuel's Voice shall hear,
 And join them to our Head:
 When together we shall see
 The perfect Church on Salem's Shore;
 Gracious, &c.

Hasten, LORD, thy People Home,
 Awaken every Land;
 Bid the weary Sinner come
 To sit at thy right Hand;
 There may we exalted be,
 When this our Pilgrimage is o'er;
 Gracious, &c.

6. Never, never, may we rest,
 Nor cease to make our Pray'rs;
 'Till we lean on JESU'S Breast,
 To reign Eternal there:
 There, in sweet Felicity,
 Will we the LORD, the LAMB, adore;
 Gracious, &c.

7. Strangers here we longing stay,
 'Till GOD his Children own;
 Still enquiring for the Way
 To our REDEEMER'S Throne!
 Fain our waiting Souls wou'd flee,
 And enter Peace by CHRIST, the DOOR;
 Gracious, &c.

8. Master, Thou, who hast ordain'd
 To part thy People now;
 Grant that we, in our own Land,
 May Each in JESUS know;
 There in wide ETERNITY,
 Our Souls restor'd shall praise thy Pow'r;
 Gracious JESUS haste, when we
 Shall meet to part no more.

HYMN LI.

Another.

AS Ye, in JESU'S Name,
 His Servants have receiv'd;
 And humbly (not regarding Shame)
 Our Record have believ'd;

2. So we your Souls commend
To our REDEEMER'S Care;
May GOD, our Master, be your Friend,
While you still sojourn here.

3. May Ye his Favour prove,
And all his Riches know,
Share in his Everlasting Love,
And taste his Feast below.

4. May Ye in Jesus dye,
And when from Flesh releas'd,
Obtain a Mansion in the Sky,
And there for ever rest.

5. LORD, hearken to our Pray'r,
Thy faithful Promise mind;
Those who receive us kindly here,
Permit thy Heaven to find.

6. While tyr'd, we seek the Prize,
Refreshment they afford;
Let not their Souls in any wise
Fail of a Saint's Reward.

7. Bring near the joyful Day,
When we again shall meet
Where Sighs and Sorrows flee away,
At our Immanuel's Feet.

8. Prepare our happy Place,
Thither our Wishes tend;
Lead us safe by thy reign Grace,
To Joys that never end.

HYMN LII.

After Parting.

A DIEU, Dear Brother in the LORD,
 CHRIST must thy Place supply;
 My Great, my Best, my Truest Friend,
 Be Thou for ever nigh.

2. O bless thy Servant parted now!
 Prepare my Brother's Way;
 Direct his Steps, enlarge his Faith,
 And hear when he shall pray.

3. Propitious JESUS, Lord and Christ,
 Confirm our Christian Love;
 Establish more and more our Hearts,
 'Till we are One Above.

4. Protect my Brother from the Foe,
 Defend his Soul from Shame;
 And let the Book of Life, O LORD,
 Be written with his Name.

5. Ten Thousand Angels be his Guard,
 JESUS his Friend abide!
 The Father be his Loving GOD,
 The Holy Ghost his Guide!

6. How

SACRED HYMNS.

6. How long Lord JESUS! O how long
E'er we shall Thee adore!
How long e'er we shall compass Heav'n,
And meet to part no more!

7. Come quickly, Master, bring the Day,
And let thy Kingdom come;
Hasten to end thy mighty Work,
And take thy Children Home!

HYMN LIH.

Under Convictions.

HBAR me, Thou dying Lamb of GOD!
Because of Sin I faint;
O let thine Ears consider well
The Voice of my Complaint:
Open the Fountain of my Blood,
To mitigate my Pain;
Relieve a heavy laden Soul,
Nor let me cry in vain!

2. Hear me, Thou bleeding SAVIOUR, hear;
Wash me, and make me clean,
Behold me on the Brink of Hell,
And save me from my Sin!

SACKED HYMNS.

Haste ! For my Vileness weighs me down ;
The Burden I sustain
Constrains me to entreat for Help,
Compels me to complain.

3. Hear me, Redeemer of the World !
If Thou delay to hear ;
My guilty Soul must sink to Hell,
And be tormented there !
I merit Everlasting Flames !
Nor have I ought to plead ;
Yet JESUS save that trembling Soul,
For whom thy Blood was shed.

4. Hear me, Physician of the Sick,
Unpity'd see I mourn ;
Shew me thy Peace, and let my Soul
A second Time be born !
Assume thy Power, Creator GOD !
And change my present State ;
After thine Image, and thy Will,
Again my Soul create.

H Y M N LIV.

Another.

JESU, give Mercy to my Soul !
If Mercy may be giv'n ;
For Oh ! I greatly have transgress'd,
And have offended Heav'n.

2. JESU, I had not dar'd to pray,
But sunk to Hell my Home,
Had not thy Voice the Sinner call'd,
And bid the Weary come.
5. Too long, Alas ! I have refus'd,
I made too long Delay ;
Yet let my Spirit know thy Peace,]
Tho' late in this my Day.
4. Shine on me, O Thou Morning Star,
Who Day eternal brings;
Rise on me, Sun of Righteousness,
With Healing in thy Wings !
5. Pour forth the Fountain of thy Blood
To make my Spirit whole ;
Let all thy Merits, LORD, descend,
To purify my Soul.
6. Forgive my Sin, encrease my Faith,
And thro' thy tender Love,
Prepare a Mansion for my Soul
In Realms of Peace Above.
7. O let me see my SAVIOUR'S Face,
And hear his Glorious Voice ;
Speak Pardon to my list'ning Ear,
And bid my Heart rejoice.
8. Come, HOLY SPIRIT, let thy Fire
Inflame these Pow'rs of mine ;
Kindle Angelic Flames in me,
And seal me ever thine.

9. Examine me, All seeing LORD,
My secret Actions prove;
Try out my Reins, and search my Heart,
And evil Thoughts remove.

10. Thoroughly, as I am known to Thee,
Give me myself to know;
Then purge me by the Blood of CHRIST!
And make me white as Snow.

11. Glory, and Majesty, and Praise
To the Great ONE, and THREE!
Tho' I am lost, yet Thou art Just;
All Glory be to Thee.

HYMN LV.

Another.

L ORD, are the Righteous scarcely sav'd,
For whom the LAMB was slain!
Then justly may my Soul conclude
That all I do is vain.

2. If Angels are with Folly charg'd,
Where then must I appear!
If Thou esteem'st the Heav'ns impure,
How then can I be clear!

3. But

3. But Jesus bled, and groan'd, and dy'd
To set the Sinner free ;
He left his Throne to save the Lost,
And dy'd to ransom me!
4. But can his Pity reach the Soul,
So empty of all Good ?
Spent He for such a Life of Grief ?
Spent He for such his Blood ?
5. Then lo ! I turn me to his Name,
Jesus my Saviour be ;
And all I have, or can receive,
I'll dedicate to Thee !
-

HYMN LVI.

Travail in SPIRIT.

O ! Who will pity my Distress ?
Wretch, that I e'er was born ;
Pain'd with the Absence of my Peace,
Forsaken, and forlorn !

2. My Sins, like Armies in Array,
Against my Soul appear ;
And Oh ! a wounded Spirit, LORD,
What living Man can bear !

3. See Gracious GOD, my lost Estate,
Disrob'd of ev'ry Joy;
Sad Thoughts, and melancholy Sighs
My mournful Hours employ!
4. I call to Heav'n in bitter Cries,
But Heav'n denies Relief;
I turn to Man, but Man appears
A Stranger to my Grief!
5. Thou, who didst feel, Thou only know'st
The Nature of my Pain;
Thou only see'st my secret Pangs,
O see them not in vain!
6. Return, Physician of my Soul,
And ease my tortur'd Breast!
Pour Water on the thirsty Ground,
And give the weary Rest.
7. The Morning shines, and wakes my Griefs;
For silent Night I pray:
At Night I no Relief can find,
But, trembling, wish for Day.
8. No Rest the tedious Day affords,
No sweet Repose the Bed;
No Noon-tide Shade, nor Mid-night Vail
Can hide my Guilty Head!
9. I turn my Face on either Side,
Despairing of Release;
For no Delight, nor Voice, nor Hope
Can charm my Soul to Peace!

10. I see what Calmness Others share,
How chearful they appear ;
While I go mourning all the Day,
And tread my Way with Fear.
11. My chief Companion is my Grief,
And Dread my constant Guest ;
Bread of Affliction fills my Soul,
And Woe o'erwhelms my Breast.
12. But 'tis the Cup my SAVIOUR drank,
Shall I decline my Share ?
The grievous Cross He bore for me,
Shall I refuse to bear ?
13. His Followers all take up their Cross,
Obedient to his Word ;
But I, Alas ! the Burthen bear,
Yet cannot find the LORD.
14. Just as the Widow'd Dove, I mourn,
Disconsolate I pray ;
Dead to the World, a Stranger here,
And cannot fly away.
15. 'Midst various Ways, and different Paths,
I know not which t' approve ;
To Heav'n I look, and melt in Tears,
To find no Friend Above !
16. Envious I hear the Passing Bell
Calls other Exiles Home ;
Happy they leave a toilsome World,
Escaping to the Tomb.

17. But

17. But O! I have not fought the Fight,
I but begin to grieve!
Fain wou'd I see the Vict'ry won,
And yet wou'd cease to live.

18. Father, thy Will, not mine be done;
Yet O my Sorrows see!
SAVIOUR, regard my helpless Cry,
And haste to succour me!

19. Can'st Thou forget, Thou Man of Griefs,
Thy Suff'rings on the Tree?
Remember all those Suff'rings, LORD,
And haste to succour me!

20. 'Tis now the Prince of Darkness reigns,
O save me from this Hour!
O JESU! Cast th' Accuser down,
And over-turn his Pow'r.

21. Support, and lead me in the Way
By Saints, and Martyrs trod;
Assure me of thy Friendship here,
And bring me safe to GOD.

22. 'Till then my Banishment I wail,
My Longing cannot cease
To be dissolv'd; to flee away,
And be with CHRIST in Peace.

HYMN LVII.

The Sinner.

A Maz'd I see my sinful State,
 Fallen, impure, and stray'd, and lost;
 A Stranger to the Life of GOD,
 Not quicken'd by the HOLY GHOST.

2. Th' Angelic Nature me hath left,
 And all my Bones are full of Sin;
 My Soul is cover'd o'er with Shame,
 My Heart a Cage of Birds unclean.

3. The Life of GOD thro' *Adam* lost,
 In me must surely be renew'd;
 Before my Soul can enter Heav'n,
 It must be wash'd in Jesu's Blood.

4. For this I sigh, and groan, and pray;
 O! let the SAVIOUR make me whole;
 Create again my ruin'd Powers,
 And cloath in Righteousness my Soul.

HYMN

HYMN LVIII.

Doubtful.

WEary of Thoughts I sit me down,
 Like One without Relief;
 Like One forsook by ev'ry Friend,
 And thus I vent my Grief.

2. Alas, my GOD! for Woe is me,
 In vain I seek for Rest;
 New Doubts and Troubles still oppress,
 And crowd my laden Breast.

3. Confus'd, and foolish are my Thoughts,
 And rent my Heart, and torn;
 Contrite, and broken is my Soul,
 Afflicted, and forlorn.

4. I turn mine Eyes to ev'ry Way,
 Nor know I which to choose;
 O! Pity such a straiten'd Wretch,
 And from this State unloose.

5- I know not but each Step I tread,
 Will bring me down to Hell;
 No Friendly Guide directs my Way,
 Nor will my Dangers tell.

6. Few Footsteps of my LORD I see
By a faint glimmering Light ;
Great GOD ! if Mercy be for me,
O ! Lead my Spirit right.

7. Look down, if Jesus dy'd for me ;
If Thou hast lov'd Thy Son ;
And let the Spirit filling Him
Direct me to Thy Throne :

8. But reign as in the Days of Old,
Thy former Love reveal ;
With usual Pity see my Wound,
And condescend to heal.

9. I own the Favour is too great,
And hardly dare implore ;
I cannot rise to buy the Bliss,
For I am lame, and poor.

10. I Nothing have, I nothing am,
And nothing can I plead ;
But only Jesus dy'd for me,
For me the SAVIOUR bled.

11. He bid me ask Thee in his Name,
And I have made my Pray'r ;
If Thou refuse my helpless Cry,
Then will I perish here.

Vainly I court the silent Night,
 It can no more afford me rest;
 Nor Friends, nor Pleasures last;
 For still I find my heart in flight.

HYMN LIX.

Mourning.

O That the LORD wou'd bow the Heav'ns,
 And hear a Rebel's Pray'r;

O That the SAVIOUR'S dying Groans
 Wou'd move my GOD to hear.

2. Let Others in their Exile joy,
 And revel here, and feast;

I will not cease to wail my Life,
 And beg to be releas'd.

3. My Sorrows daily are enlarg'd,
 From Peace, and Jesus driv'n,

Banish'd from Paradise, Despair
 Wou'd shut me out of Heav'n.

4. Full of Remorse, and Fears, and Pain,
 I wander in a Cloud;

Deny'd the Light the Saints enjoy,
 I cannot walk with GOD.

5. Towards my Home I often look,
 In Hope to find Thee there;

The Gate of that Divine Abode
 Is clos'd against my Pray'r.

6. Vain-

6. Vainly I court the silent Night,
~~It can no Ease afford;~~
Nor Friends, nor Plenty satisfy,
For still I want my LORD.
7. Ah! Woe is me, Unhappy I,
That Life to me was giv'n;
Why on the Earth must I abide,
To mourn the Loss of Heav'n.
8. Surely, my LORD, thy sinless Veins
Empty'd themselves of Blood,
That I might find Salvation there,
And wash me in the Flood.
9. Yet if thy Mercy me excludes,
Nor will the Sinner own,
Righteous art Thou, the Thing is just,
Thy Holy Will be done.
10. My Grace, my Righteousness, my Good,
I cannot, dare not plead;
For I, unless thy Love be free,
Must still be lost, and dead.
11. If any Mercy may be giv'n,
If Life may be restor'd,
Then quickly grant the Bliss, and all
The Merits of my LORD.
12. 'Till Thou shalt bid me Go, or Come,
I will for Help entreat;
I will not leave Thy Throne of Grace,
But perish at Thy Feet.

HYMN LX.

Distress of Spirit

- A** H me ! what shall I say ?
 Am I not surely lost !
 I have refus'd the Living Way,
 And quench'd the HOLY GHOST !
2. I know, and own my Sin,
 My Parents Fall I feel ;
 And am unclean, unclean within,
 And only fit for Hell.
3. I lift mine Eyes to Heav'n,
 And mourn my heavy Lot ;
 From Peace, and ev'ry Comfort driv'n,
 And by my GOD forgot.
4. How grievous is my Loss ?
 How just my growing Fear ?
 When I can see, and feel the Cross,
 Yet find no SAVIOUR there.
5. Like *Esau*, I lament ;
 Like *Cain*, my Life I grieve ;
 I wander on, and wou'd repent ;
 And unrepenting live.

6. ~~Look thro' the fallen Race,~~
And search th' Apostate Line ;
As me there's none so void of Grace,
No Heart so dead as mine.
7. When I begin to pray,
The World, and Self comes in ;
The Tempter leads my Thoughts astray,
And turns my Pray'r to Sin.
8. O that I might but know
The Son of GOD my Friend,
Chearful I'd bear my Load of Woe,
And calmly wait the End.

H Y M N. LXI.

For Perseverance.

ETHERNAL FATHER, hear !
And see a helpless Worm ;
Shaken by ev'ry Blast of Wind,
And mov'd by ev'ry Storm.
To seek thy Courts, O GOD,
My Soul hath just begun ;
And fain thy Wisdom I wou'd know,
And fain wou'd find thy Son.

2. But many Terrors rise,
 To cross my Narrow Road;
 So that I, trembling, hold the Plough,
 And groan beneath the Load;
 Lest I shou'd turn aside,
 My Breast is fill'd with Fear,
 And lest Perdition be my Lot,
 Amaz'd, I make my Prayer.

3. O! Shou'd I leave my Search,
 Or fall from Heav'nly Light;
 Where wou'd my Endless Mansion be,
 But in Eternal Night?
 How fearful shou'd I dye?
 How bid the World Adieu?
 Or stand before an Angry LORD,
 Or JESU'S Vengeance view.

4. If I shou'd careless err,
 Or ever fall away,
 How shou'd I meet the LAMB of GOD?
 Or bear the Judgment-Day?
 Dear JESUS, help my Soul,
 And hide me in thine Hand,
 Enable me to bear my Cross,
 And give me Pow'r to stand.

5. Only my Spirit seal,
 And lade my Breast with Woe;
 Awake ye Winds, descend ye Rains,
 Ye Floods of Sorrows flow:

SAVIOUR, encrease my Grief,
And thicken yet my Cloud,
Only thro' all my dismal Way,
Prepare my Path to GOD.

HYMN LXII.

The Way-faring Man.

HAD I at first my Journey known,
Before I trod the Narrow Road;
Had I foreseen the Snakes thereon,
How long, and how with Troubles strew'd,
My feeble Feet had rested there,
And I had fainted in Despair.

2. But O! when call'd, like *Abraham*,
I fought, obedient to the Word,
An unknown Land, and forward came,
To seek a Strange, Redeeming LORD;
The Land, the LORD, I still have sought;
But hitherto have found them not.

3. O that some knowing Guide was nigh,
For then I might enquire my Way;
He, touch'd with tender Sympathy,
Wou'd shew me where I went astray;
Wou'd mark my Path, my Dangers tell,
And my mysterious Work reveal.

4. But

4. But why in vain is this my **Wish**;
 Why have my Thoughts thus wildly ran?
 He curst is, who trusts in **Flesh**,
 Or seeks for Help in fallen **Man**;
 I must the **SAVIOUR'S** Leisure stay,
 For He alone can shew the **Way**.

5. Ye Pilgrims far before me, **hear**;
 Attend ye Followers of **Heav'n**;
 And tho' ye cannot ease my **Fear**,
 And tho' no Help in you is **giv'n**,
 Permit me to describe my **State**,
 And let me all my **Griefs** relate.

6. My foolish **Soul** is gone from **GOD**,
 My **Heart** is desperately **vile**;
 My **Soul** lies lifeless in its **Blood**,
 Crimes without Number me **defile**.
 No Part in me is good, nor **whole**,
 Fainty my **Heart**, and sick my **Soul**.

7. Thus from an **Infant** have I **been**
 A Brand prepar'd to burn in **Hell**;
 The Seed, from whence came all my **Sin**,
 Was sown in me when **Adam** fell;
 And now so strong the **Stock** is **grown**,
 No mortal **Strength** can cut it **down**.

8. Weary with **Travel** and **Distress**,
 No more I strive, nor farther **go**;
 Unknown **Afflictions** me oppress,
 And sink my **Soul** in **Waves** of **Woe**!
 The **Day** and **Night** like **Griefs** afford,
 And drive me farther from my **LORD**.

9. The more I seek the less I find,
And Death approaches while I wait;
Egypt is scarce a Step behind,
I hardly am without the Gate:
Sin, and the Law make large my Wound,
Nor is there any SAVIOUR found.

10. I murmur, and my Words condemn;
I pray, and loath my languid Pray'r;
In all I do I see my Shame,
And tremble at my Doom severe;
For Wrath, and Guilt, and Death conspire
To plunge me in Eternal Fire.

11. Exceeding sorrowful to Death,
I pour out Groans, and Cries, and Tears;
And utter still at ev'ry Breath,
Desponding Sighs, and horrid Pray'rs;
And giving up my Hope, my All;
Just as the helpless Clay I fall.

12. Devoid of Hope, I dare not claim
A Part in Jesus, or in GOD;
No more I supplicate in his Name,
Nor offer the Atoning Blood:
My Heart is harder than a Stone,
And ev'ry Comfort now is gone.

13. Dead, as the Bones *Ezekiel* saw;
So I upon the Earth abide;
Slain by an Arrow from the Law,
The just Reward of all my Pride:
Nor can I 'scape, but by the Breath
Of Him, who call'd the Bones from Death.

14. Tell

14. Tell me, ye Souls, who now appear
 In milky Robes, and joyful stand,
 Around the Throne from Folly clear,
 Exulting at the LORD's Right Hand;
 "How did you in those Courts arrive?
 "Say — and my Spirit yet shall strive.

15. *Moses*, Thou sent of GOD, declare
 How pass'd thou into ceaseless Rest?
Isaiab, *David*, let me hear,
 How from the World ye were releas'd?
 And *Job*, and *Jeremiah* say,
 How kept ye in the Narrow Way?

16. Shew, O Thou highly-favour'd Bard,
 Who, born in fiery Chariot, rode
 To JESU's Feast, and disappear'd
 Below, to banquet with thy GOD?
 How were thy Days with Mortals spent,
 E'er thou was't call'd from Banishment?

27. And Thou, fair *Hebrew* Captive, well
 Esteem'd in *Babel's* Stately Court;
 Greatly Belov'd, O *Daniel*! tell
 How thou obtain'dst the Heav'nly Port?
 And let thy Fellows Princely-wise
 Relate their Way to Paradise.

18. Ye Glorious Heirs of Endless Light,
 Armies of perfect Spirits, sing
 How ye prevail'd? and how your Fight
 Was fought? and how your Gracious King
 Led you? and how his mighty Hand
 Safe brought you to the promis'd Land.

19. Chief

19. *Chief Minister to Gentiles sent,*
Once Persecutor of the Faith
Of CHRIST, whose Days were spent
In doing Good, describe the Path
Which led thee to the shining Prize,
And landed thee in purest Skies.

20. *Mary* first honour'd with the Sight
Of JESUS, when He left the Dead;
Who once in Tears bearing the Weight
Of Sin convicted, bow'd thine Head
And kiss'd his Feet, who came from Heav'n;
How were thy many Sins forgiv'n?

21. *Peter*, repeat thy Fall and Rise,
And how the SAVIOUR thee forgave?
How mov'd to view thy Tears and Cries,
And stretch'd his willing Hand to save?
And let the dying Thief declare,
How JESUS answer'd to his Prayer.

22. Could I amidst th' Angelic Choir,
Like favour'd *John*, to Heav'n soar;
Of ev'ry Saint wou'd I enquire,
How they attain'd that happy Shoar:
They all (to *John* the Word was giv'n)
Thro' Tribulation came to Heav'n.

23. All I have ask'd confirm the Word,
And point me out the painful Road;
Moses stood quaking, while the LORD
Proclaim'd Himself a Righteous GOD.
Isaiah shews the Way severe,
A wounded Spirit who can bear?

Chief

24. *David*,

24. *David*, in frequent Heaviness,
Complains ; and Nightly, with his Tears,
Waters his Couch ; till poild of Ease,
He seeks his GOD in mournful Prayers :
And *Job* oppress'd, forsook, forlorn,
Bewails the Day that he was Born.

25. Thus he, who Ruin long foretold
To Jewish Pomp, and Salem's Lands ;
Who prophesy'd the Hebrew Fold
Wou'd fall by the Caldean Hands ;
Amaz'd, receiv'd the chast'ning Rod,
And trembling own'd the Righteous GOD.

26. So great *Elias* mourn'd his Fate,
When threaten'd by the haughty Queen ;
And when pursu'd he fled her Hate,
Mourn'd his hard Lot with wicked Men :
And *Daniel*, tho' so much belov'd,
Was chasten'd, and with Trial prov'd.

27. Nor 'scap'd the Men who faithful stood,
When *Dura's* Plains an Idol bore ;
Who worshipp'd only *Jacob's* GOD,
Nor would another LORD adore :
Nor shares a Soul in endless Day,
But found thro' many Woes this Way.

28. *Paul* found the Messenger of Hell,
Within were Fights, without were Tears ;
And heavy Grief did *Peter* feel,
When he return'd with bitter Tears :
So pray'd the Thief with Sin oppress'd,
When the kind SAVIOUR gave him Rest.

29. Thro'

29. Thro' Tribulation lies the Road
To Joys and Peace Eternal giv'n ;
Here found the Saints a pard'ning GOD,
Here the Fathers walk'd to Heav'n :
This is the Way, and Only This,
Which leads to Everlasting Bliss.

30. Once more I then draw near to pray,
Again, the Arm of GOD implore ;
O turn not from my Suit away,
LORD, I am wretched, blind, and poor :
I murmuring long have gone aside ;
Father, I knew not what I did,

31. Permit me Strength, for I have none ;
Thro' Suff'rings then will I pursue
My suff'ring LORD ; for Him alone
My Soul shall bid the World adieu :
O grant me Strength, I'll never rest
'Till I am found at Jesu's Feast.

HYMN LXIII.

Bewailing.

I Am the Man, whose Eyes have seen
The LORD's afflicting Rod ;
I have a Son of Sorrows been
Before an Angry GOD.

2. I long have groan'd beneath the Smart
Of Guilt, and Fear, and Dread;
And in the Sorrows of my Heart,
Have many Prayers made.
3. Vainly, Alas! have I complain'd,
In vain for Peace enquir'd;
The SAVIOUR'S Bowels are restrain'd,
And I am lost, and tyrd.
4. O Blessed Advocate between,
The Angry LORD and Man;
Procure me Pardon for my Sin,
And heal me of my Pain.
5. Let Pity be on me bestow'd,
I faint if Thou delay;
Reveal the Virtues of thy Blood,
And put my Griets away.
6. O be not always wroth, but turn
Thy threatening Fury by;
Think on the Sufferings Thou hast born,
And haste to hear my Cry.
7. I ask not Life, nor Wealth, nor Ease,
Nor Transitory Things;
Lord Jesus fly to my Release,
With Healing in thy Wings.

HYMN LXIV.

Complaining.

JESUS, to my Suit attend,
Say, Art Thou the Sinner's Friend?
Then on me thy Mercy shew,
Then let me thy Kindness know.

2. Thy own Sorrows call to Mind,
When Thou suffer'dst for Mankind;
Let them bind Thee to forgive
One, who labours to believe.

3. One who labours, did I say?
Ah! who labours Night and Day;
Always compass'd in a Cloud,
Always banish'd from my GOD.

4. O my Jesus, turn, and see;
Views the Grievs that lye on me;
Wars without, and Fights within,
All occasion'd by my Sin.

5. Do not, LORD, thy Woes forget,
Mind thy Cross, and bloody Sweat;
O! Regard thy Cries and Tears,
Think upon thy Groans and Pray'rs.

6. Didst Thou our ~~Disasters bear?~~ ^{Now didst Thou our}
 Didst Thou our ~~Temptations share?~~ ^{Convictions share?}
 Pity then, O pity me; ~~Backslings freely~~ ^{And all my}
 Friendless, if forsook by Thee.

7. Asks my LORD what I would have?
 My Immortal Spirit save;
 This my stony Heart remove,
 This my Soul renew, and prove.

8 SAVIOUR stoop, to let me know
 All thy Holy Will below;
 Shew me all my Sins forgiv'n,
 Shew my Place prepar'd in Heav'n.

9. Left I err, or turn aside,
 Let thy Spirit be my Guide;
 Lead me in the perfect Road,
 Then receive me up to GOD.

HYMN LXV.

Repentance.

I Have sinn'd against the LORD!
 Against the LORD transgress'd!
 Urg'd Him to unsheath his Sword,
 And cut me from his Rest.

Now his righteous Hand I feel;
 Convictions force me now to grieve;
 My Backslidings freely heal,
 And all my Sin forgive.

2. Who can my Deliverer be!
 Or where may help be sought!
 Where may I for Refuge flee,
 If Thou forgivest not!
 Surely Mercies with Thee dwell,
 O! then my humble Suit receive;
 My Backslidings, &c.

3. Vainly hath my Soul desired
 To hide me from thy Pow'r!
 Vainly for the Grave enquired,
 To save me from this Hour!
 Late alas! I know, and well,
 Thou only canst my Soul relieve;
 My Backslidings, &c.

4. O! Consider what I bear!
 LORD, when forsook by Thee!
 How expos'd to wild Despair,
 And like a troubled Sea!
 Graciously thy Love reveal,
 And let a guilty Suppliant live!
 My Backslidings, &c.

5. Thou, who suffer'dst once for All,
 Thou Just and Holy ONE,
 For a Friendless Criminal
 O! Let thy Blood atone!

Grant me Strength, and change my Will;
 And henceforth Thee to please I strive;
 My Backslidings freely heal,
 And all my Sin forgive.

HYMN LXVI.

In Confusion.

Remember, LORD, the darksome Hour,
 When Judas Thee betray'd;
 When rul'd the Prince of this World's Pow'r,
 When Thou wast Prisoner made!

2. Thy bloody Sweat, thy Tears, and Cries,
 O! Call to Mind for me!
 And now look down with pitying Eyes,
 My Grief, my Suffering see.

3. View my Confusion, and attend
 Benignly while I plead;
 Stoop, Dear Lord Jesus, be my Friend,
 And raise my fainting Head.

4. My Weakness, and my Nature weigh,
 And kindly give me Ease;
 Calm with thy Word the troubled Sea,
 And bid the Tempest cease!

5. If here I hop'd for Peace alone,
 Not look'd for future Bliss;
 Than Others, might I more bemoan
 My great Unhappiness.

6. But surely soon shall end my Road,
 Where Saints and Angels dwell;
 Where weary Souls are safe with GOD
 From Earth, and Death, and Hell.

7. This is the Country I pursue,
 And these the peaceful Lands,
 Where reigns my Father's Chosen Few,
 Where Zion's City stands!

8. To this my Home, my Way I make,
 For this my Home I strive;
 And o're a troubled Sea I seek,
 Till there I shall arrive!

9. O my Dear GOD, my Strength renew,
 Till all my Work be done!
 And lead me till thy Face I view,
 And I have reach'd thy Throne!

HYMN XLVII

In Affliction.

I'LL sing as well in Grief and Woe,
 As in the Times of Peace;
 Shortly an End my Grievs shall know,
 And all my Woes shall cease.

2. Soon shall my Father call me Home,
 I hearken for the Word;
 His Bosom shall prepare me Room,
 His Arms me, Rest afford.

3. My Cross is heavy, and my Cup is bitter,
 With Bitterness is my Lot;
 Yet will I wait, and quiet hope
 My LORD may be revealed.

4. I know he hides his lovely Face,
 And while he hides I mourn;
 But soon with more than double Grace,
 He surely will return.

5. He will not always leave alone
 The Child whom He hath lov'd;
 When on me all this Will be done,
 My Sorrows shall be mov'd:

6. Yet shou'd thy righteous Hand delay
 To save me from my Pain ;
 Nor help me till my dying Day ;
 I'll humbly wait till then.

HYMN LXVIII.

Wavering.

LORD, I am poor, and weak,
 Soon from my Hope remov'd,
 Help me, that I may rightly seek,
 And find I am belov'd.

2. The Journey is too hard,
 The Work is too severe ;
 My troubled Spirit, LORD, regard,
 And give me Strength to bear.

3. Without Thee I am dead,
 Yet speak the Gracious Word,
 And I shall raise my drooping Head,
 And call my JESUS LORD.

4. Uneasy, see I wait,
 Troubl'd in all my Road,
 Confin'd to an impure Estate,
 And wand'ring still from GOD.

5. I wou'd thy Leisure stay,
And bear thy chaf'ning Hand;
The only Thing, for which I pray,
Is, that I still may stand.

6. But O! without Thee, LORD,
I nothing right can do;
I find no Sweetness in the Word,
But Threats, and Clouds, and Woe.

7. Attend to my Complaint,
The Sinner's Friend and mine;
Haste to supply thy Servant's Want,
And let thy Presence shine.

8. SAVIOUR, be near me still,
And make, and keep me poor;
With me Thou art, but in me dwell,
And I can ask no more.

H Y M N LXIX.

The Sigh.

O That my Ways were mark'd by Thee,
My GOD, from baneful Error free;
'Till I had reach'd Eternal Rest,
And gain'd the Glory of the Bless.

2. Why is Salvation thus conceal'd ?
My wounded Spirit wou'd be heal'd ;
Why stays my Saviour ? Jesus speak,
Be found of me who humbly seek.

3. O Gracious Master, lead my Way
To Heav'n, to Never-ending Day ;
There low beneath thy sacred Feet,
Prepare thy Servant's happy Seat.

4. All I wou'd know on Earth, or have,
Is CHRIST, the Mighty One to save ;
O Grant me This, I'll ceaseless praise ;
Or sighing, end my mournful Days.

H Y M N LXX.

Desertion.

Return, REDEEMER, O return,
And let thy Bowels move ;
See how disconsolate I mourn,
Estranged from thy Love.

2. Ah LORD ! I know my faithless Heart ;
How I have slighted Thee !
Yet let thy Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy Face from me.

3. I have abus'd thy tender Care,
Thy sweet Embraces fled!
And now in Tears I make my Pray'r,
And guilty drop my Head.
4. How shall I utter all my Cry?
How force Thee to forgive!
With sad Complaining pierce the Sky,
And prevalently grieve?
5. Alas! my LORD, my Tears are vain;
See Jesu's healing Stream;
Regard his Sorrow and his Pain,
And pardon me through Him.
6. If open'd were his Wounds for Sin,
And Peace be purchas'd there;
Then let my Soul be wash'd therein,
And all the Virtues share.
7. Rise, LORD, and let thy Light return;
O be not absent long!
Shine, and my Soul shall cease to mourn,
And Love be all my Song.

HYMN LXXI.

Tempted.

SATAN, Be gone to Hell,
 CHRIST JESUS dy'd for me ;
 My Faith is founded on the Rock,
 The LORD that vanquish'd thee !

2. I am not mine, but His ;
 I bear his Sacred Name !

To finish, and destroy thy Work,
 My LORD from Heav'n came.

3. JESUS redeems my Soul,
 His Cross commands thy Fear ;
 His Name I hear with Joy and Love,
 But Thou shalt trembling hear !

4. Thy fiery Arrow shoot,
 His Banner is my Shade ;
 Thy crafty Wiles, and deep Designs
 Like with'ring Grass shall fade.

5. My Spirit is at Peace
 With Mary's promis'd Seed ;
 Thy Malice can but bruise my Heel,
 Her Son shall bruise thy Head !

6. JESUS, my LORD, be near ;
And drive the Tempter hence !
Open thy Arms, and let thy Love
Prove my secure Defence.

7. REDEEMER of my Soul,
Come, take thy Servant's Part ;
Crush Satan's Pow'r beneath my Feet,
And chase him from my Heart.

8. Arise to help me, LORD,
And ev'ry Foe shall flee ;
And then this Cage of Birds unclean
Shall be an Ark for Thee.

H Y M N LXXII.

Troubled.

WAIT still, my Soul, the Day is nigh,
When I shall be at Peace ;
Where Troubles shall perplex no more,
And ev'ry Storm shall cease.

2. O! how I long to be at Rest,
How pant I to retire
To Realms where Jesus now is gone,
The End of my Desire.

3. My Eyes, no more in Floods of Tears,
The ruin'd World wou'd view ;
Mount *Sion* I desire to see,
And there inhabit too.
4. The City of my GOD I seek,
Loft in the fatal Fall ;
Jerusalem, the Bride Above,
The Mother of us all.
5. Peace then, my Soul, the LORD hath said,
And He will surely come ;
Tarry the Leisure of the LORD,
And He shall bear thee Home.
6. Soon shalt thou reach the Heav'nly Joys,
And ever there abide ;
The SAVIOUR thee invites to come,
The Spirit, and the Bride.
7. He bids thee to his Father's Courts,
To share his Great Reward,
With all the Fellowship of Saints,
Who praise a pard'ning LORD.
8. *Amen*, my SAVIOUR, all my Heart
And all my Soul replies,
Come quickly, Master JESUS, Come,
And close my waiting Eyes.

HYMN LXXIII.

Visiting the Sick.

O Good Physician, bow Thine Ear,
And Thine Afflicted see ;
Remember what Thyself didst bear,
When GOD afflicted Thee.

2. Think on the Pangs Thy Soul endur'd
When Thou was't crucify'd ;
And let our Brother be assur'd,
That Thou for him has't dy'd.

3. Give him thy Spirit, let him know
Redemption thro' thy Blood ;
And let the Grief he passes thro'
Work for his endless Good.

4. Thou know'st his State, his Crimson Guilt,
His Life mispent in Sin ;
Yet, O! for him thy Blood was spilt,
Now let it make him clean.

5. Pardon the Folly of his Youth,
His Ignorance forgive ;
Lead Thou his Spirit into Truth,
And help him to believe.

6. His

6. His Soul with pious Wishes fill,
And answer to his Sighs ;
Old *Adam* in his Members kill,
Let the New Man arise.
7. If Thou art pleas'd to raise him up,
Fulfill thy wise Decree ;
Or fill him with immortal Hope,
And let him dye in Thee.

H Y M N LXXIV.

Another.

PEA**C**E from the **L**ORD salute this House,
And All; who dwell therein ;
Eternal Peace be with the Soul
Corrected for his Sin.

2. Skillful Physician of the Flock,
The Searcher of the Reins ;
Thou know'st the Sorrows of our Hearts,
Our Sickneses and Pains.

3. Then hasten to our Brother's Need,
O! Turn Thee to his Cry ;
Close to his Heart, which pants for Thee,
Thy bleeding Side apply.

4. Dear SAVIOUR, lend thy gentle Hand,
Support his fainting Head;
Thy holy Spirit give him Aid;
Thy Love make all his Bed.
5. As yields the outward Man to Death,
And Sense and Life decay;
So let the Inner Man increase,
And strengthen Day by Day.
6. If Thou hast not already shewn,
Now shew his Sins forgiv'n;
Assure his Soul thy Pray'rs have gain'd
A Place for him in Heav'n.
7. Beyond the Skies, when summon'd hence,
O! Let his Spirit soar
To Pleasures at the LORD's right Hand,
And Joys for Evermore.

HYMN LXXV.

Dying in the Faith.

HOW many Dangers have I past,
And gain'd the Heav'nly Prize at last;
How many bitter Sorrows known,
All now must cease — I have the Crown.

2. Grave ! Thou may'st terrify no more ;
Death ! thou hast lost thy Sting, thy Pow'r ;
Earth ! Earth ! thy Charms no more deceive ;
Hell tempts in vain to disbelieve.

3. Deluded hence no more I am,
I triumph over Sin and Shame ;
The Grave, nor Death, nor Hell I fear ;
Nor Earth can longer keep me here.

4. Near the blest'd Courts of Canaan's Land,
I on the Rock of Ages stand ;
With sweet Contempt the World I view,
Adieu my Foes, my Friends adieu.

5. No more I sojourn now with Men,
I long have here a Burthen been ;
But now the joyful Hour is come,
And I ascend to dwell at Home.

H Y M N LXXVI.

When a Brother is departed.

JESUS, Thy Will be done,
We part with Joy below,
And glad to see our Brother gone,
Where Streams of Pleasure flow :

Departed Soul, farewell,
 We know thee now no more ;
 'Till we, in Joys unspeakable,
 Meet on th' Eternal Shore.

2. There at the Judgment Bar,
 We must with Thee appear ;
 So help us, Master, here to war ;
 That we may triumph there.
 And let our Brother's Death
 Mind us, that we must dye ;
 And soon, like him, resign our Breath,
 And share ETERNITY.

3. O may we see his Face,
 Where Holy Spirits reign ;
 And there his happy Soul embrace,
 Never to part again.
 He blest'd is gone before,
 Gone to his Journey's End ;
 And in the Joys for Evermore,
 Shall endless Ages spend.

4. Bid by the Spirit come,
 And made in Jesus clean ;
 He enters now our Father's Home,
 And ceases now from Sin :
 So teach us, LORD, to live,
 That when Thou call'st us hence,
 We may a Crown of Life receive,
 Our just Inheritance.

HYMN LXXVII.

At the Death, or Burial of a Christian.

Right Dear in the Almighty's Sight,
The Saints put off their Clay ;
And born to Everlasting Light,
The Spirits fly away.

2. How blest'd are they whose Work is done,
Who hear the SAVIOUR'S Word ;

"Enter my Joy, and share my Throne,

"And banquet with thy LORD.

3. What Peace must such a Soul possess,

Who views with faithful Eyes,

His Pardon seal'd, his Righteousness

Prepar'd in Paradise ?

4. Blest'd with the Spirits are the Dead,

Who from their Labours rest ;

Who sleep in CHRIST, their Living Head,

And wake in JESU'S Breast.

5. No more let Tears our Eyes o'erflow,

Nor Grief our Spirits move ;

Our Brother leaves his Friends below,

To join his Friends Above.

6. The Great Affize is near at Hand,
 We there must All appear
 In milky Robes with Jesus stand;
 Or tremble at his Bar.

7. The banish'd Children soon shall find
 Their long-expected Home;
 Ev'n the sincere of all Mankind,
 And then the End shall come.

8. When Jesu's Jewels are compleat,
 The Seed whom He foreknew;
 Then shall He give to Each his Seat,
 And crown the Holy Few.

9. He hastens now the Number Home,
 And having made them clean,
 Aloud He calls, "There still is Room,
 "Ye Faithful, All come in.

10. Master, Go on to bring again
 Thy Sheep from ev'ry Land;
 Lead back the wand'ring Sons of Men
 To reign at Thy right Hand.

11. Hasten thy Kingdom, let the Days
 Of sinful Flesh be few;
 We long to dwell in endless Praise,
 And bid to Time Adieu.

HYMN LXXVIII.

[*The Commendatory Hymn.*]

A DIEU ! Dear Soul, to Heav'n return,
No more to weep, no more to mourn ;
May GOD, who made thee out of Clay,
To Paradise direct thy Way.

2. The Presence of the LORD, our GOD,
Support thee in the Narrow Road ;
Depart in Peace to Jesu's Feet,
There take thy Everlasting Seat.

3. Go to thy LORD, to *Sion* go ;
Where Streams of ceaseless Pleasures flow :
Jesus, thy Guide, thy SAVIOUR prove,
And love thee with Eternal Love.

4. Fear not that Path, which leads to GOD,
Tread bold the Way by JESUS trod ;
Go forth, and meet the Saints, thy Friends,
And share the Joy, which never ends.

5. Thy Maker all thy Sins forgive,
May He thy parting Soul receive ;
May He thy Place in Heav'n prepare,
Farewel 'till we shall meet thee there.

HYMN LXXIX.

Another.

Attend Thou High, and Lofty GOD,
And now apply the SAVIOUR'S Blood;
Receive the Soul returning hence,
To praise with thine Inheritance.

2. In endless Peace his Mind compose,
In Peace his humble Eye-lids close;
Let Angels bear him safe to Thee,
To share in Thy Felicity.

3. Give him to taste the Living Stream,
And thro' the Holy SAVIOUR'S Name,
To be from ev'ry Grief releas'd,
And reign to GOD a KING, and PRIEST.

4. May we embrace his Soul Above,
Wrapp'd up in thy Redeeming Love;
May Each sit down a worthy Guest,
And banquet in Eternal Rest.

5. There with the Faithful gone before,
May we rejoice for Evermore;
And pass thro' ev'ry Toil and Strife,
Triumphant wear the Crown of Life.

HYMN

HYMN LXXX.

At a Funeral.

BEhold! Our Brother's happy Soul
To Paradise is gone;
Is gone where Endless Pleasures roll,
To share our SAVIOUR'S Throne.

2. All Tears are wiped from his Eyes,
And he from Sin releas'd;
Caught up to GOD above the Skies,
Where wearied Spirits rest.

3. He mourns no more his State below,
His Griefs for ever cease;
Timely deliver'd, reigns he now
In JESU'S Holiness.

4. Soon shall this Body glorious rise,
And, like our SAVIOUR'S, shine;
Be number'd with the Just, and Wise,
In Majesty Divine.

5. Teach us, Almighty GOD, and True,
Our fleeting Age to see;
How few our Years, and evil too,
And how to follow Thee.

SACRED HYMNS

6. Prepare us for the solemn Day,

When we must cease to live;

And when our Souls are forc'd away,

Do Thou our Souls receive.

HYMN LXXXI.

Another.

LET God be prais'd our Brother's gone,
His Soul to Abraham's Breast is fled;
His Fight is fought, his Work is done,
And he is number'd with the Dead:
The silent Grave shall give him Room,
'Till JESUS shall to Judgment come.

2. No Foe shall interrupt his Rest,
No Enemy disturb his Peace;
He dead in Christ with Him is blest'd,
Partaker in his Happiness:
Nor Wrongs, nor Grievs, nor Pains, nor Sins,
Shall rob him of Eternal Life.

3. Once foolish Men his Way blasphem'd,
Despis'd, and mock'd his strange Complaints;
And Madness all his Life esteem'd,
How he is number'd with the Saints!
They thought his End of Honour void,
How happy is he now with GOD!

4. Almighty King, whose pow'rful Word
Calls this our Brother to thy Throne ;
Soon let thy Remnant be restor'd,
Where, hope we, this thy Servant's gone :
And when the last loud Trump is heard,
O! grant that we may be prepar'd.

H Y M N LXXXII.

A Prayer for Faith.

Hail! ALPHA, and OMEGA, Hail!
Author of all our Faith ;
The Finisher of all our Hopes,
The Truth, the Life, the Path.

2. Hail! FIRST, and LAST, the Morning Star!
In Whom we live, and move ;
Encrease our little Spark of Faith,
And multiply our Love.

3. O! Let us go from Strength to Strength,
From Grace to greater Grace ;
From one Degree of Faith to more,
'Till we behold thy Face.

4. Let that Belief which Jesus taught,
Be treasur'd in our Breast ;
The Evidence of unseen Joys,
The Substance of our Rest.

5. The Faith deliver'd to the Saints,
For this may we contend;
For This, whereby our Souls are sav'd,
And we obtain our End.

H Y M N LXXXIII.

For Hope.

JESUS, our Only Hope, and Care,
The End of all thy Saints Desire;
Refine our Souls, our Hearts prepare
By sacred Flames and holy Fire:
To cry to Thee, on Thee to rest,
To banquet at thy MARRIAGE Feast.

2. Still let us unto Thee look up,
Still seek thy saving Health alone;
Possess'd of a well grounded Hope,
Press forward to obtain the Crown:
Nor backward may we look, till we
Have gain'd our Heav'n of Heav'ns in Thee.

HYMN LXXXIV.

For Charity.

THOU LORD, my GOD, art Love,
 In Thee I live, and move ;
 Teach me all thy Property,
 Learn me how to walk with Thee ;
 Meek, and Lowly, as my LORD ;
 True, and Faithful, as his Word.

2. Grant me True Charity,
 This my Companion be ;
 This direct my Way aright,
 This become my sole Delight ;
 Love possess my Breast alone,
 Love, which beautify'd thy Son.

3. On me let Love distil,
 And all my Bosom fill ;
 O! Let Love my Soul inspire,
 Love be all my Heart's Desire ;
 Give me Love and Charity,
 Love to all the World, and Thee.

4. Unless I gain my Pray'r,
 My Words are empty Air ;
 All as sounding Brass will prove,
 Nothing worth, if void of Love ;
 Love doth all thy Blessings draw,
 Love fulfils the Perfect Law.

5. This then, Dear Father, give;
 And Lo! to Thee I live;
 Then my Works, and ev'ry Word
 Offer'd thro' a bleeding LORD,
 Fruits of Faith, and done in Love,
 Shall with me be found Above.

H Y M N LXXXV.

Part of the 5th Chapter of ISAIAH.

HEAR, and direct my humble Lays,
 Instruct my Artless Tongue;
 My abject Thoughts enlarge, and raise,
 And listen to my Song.

2. Thy Vineyard shall become my Theme,
 I'll sing thy tender Care;
 How Grace and Mercy dwell with Thee,
 Incline thine Ears, and hear.

3. The Vineyard of my well-belov'd
 Was on a fruitful Hill;
 There did the gentle Show'rs of Rain
 Early, and late distil.

4. 'Twas planted with the choicest Vines,
 The Stones were taken thence;
 High in the Midst a Tower was built,
 And all around a Fence.

5. Convenient was the Wine-press made,
And fitted for the Use;
A Floor to hold the gather'd Grapes,
And Cisterns for the Juice.
6. The Season came my LORD enquir'd,
What doth my Vineyard yield?
And fought to taste his pleasant Grapes,
But Lo! the Grapes were wild.
7. Hear now, ye Sons of Judah, hear;
Ye Men of Israel, see;
Inhabitants of Salem, judge
Betwixt my Vines, and me.
8. Impartial, say — What more requir'd
My Vineyard to have done?
I planted there the choicest Vines,
And took out ev'ry Stone.
9. The Ground was till'd, the Branches prun'd,
And watch'd with all my Pow'r;
Yet all my pleasant Plants are wild,
And all the Clusters sour.
10. My Spirit now no more shall strive,
I'll take the Fence away;
The Vines and Fruits to rav'nous Boars,
And Wolves shall be a Prey.
11. The Wall, the Tower, and Wine-press too,
My Angry Hand shall spoil;
Briars and Thorns shall lay it waste,
And eat up all the Soil.

12. No more shall Lab'ers dig the Ground,
Nor prune it as before;
The Sun shall cease to shine thereon,
And Rains descend no more.

13. The Vineyard of the LORD of HOSTS
Is *Israel's* faithless Seed;
The Vines, and all his pleasant Plants
From *Jacob's* Loins proceed.

14. GOD look'd, and ask'd, — If I am GOD,
Where is my righteous Fear?
When Lo! the Cries of the Oppress'd
Salute his pitying Ear.

15. For this the *Hebrew* House is left,
Rejected of the LORD;
On them JEHOVAH now provok'd,
Awakes his flaming Sword.

H Y M N LXXXVI.

Be not high-minded, but fear,

HAIL! Holy Olive-Tree of GOD,
Whose Shadow hides my Sin;
Thy faithless Boughs are broken off,
And I am grafted in.

2. ~~Amas'd~~ This Mercy I behold,
And bless thy Gracious Hand;
For many fall on either Side,
And I have Pow'r to stand.
3. O learn me, LORD, thy humble Mind,
While I behind Thee stay;
And guard me lest I err thro' Pride,
And be a Cast-away.

HYMN LXXXVII.

How doth the Holy City sit solitary!

SILENT, enwapp'd in Grief and Woe,
How fits the Holy City now!
The Church, extoll'd for Righteousness,
Now sits a Widow in Distress.

2. The Princes late of ev'ry Land,
And bless'd by ev'ry distant Strand;
See how her former Beauties fade,
And Royal Glory leaves her Head.

3. A Captive now in Streams of Tears,
She courts Redress by Mid-night Pray'rs;
In vain to Mid-night Shades she flies,
And spends the Morning Watch in Cries.

4. Weep-

4. Weeping, she lifts her Eyes to Heav'n;
 Forsaken, and from Comfort driv'n;
 But when, in vain, to Heav'n she seeks,
 Fresh Floods flow hasty down her Cheeks.

5. Her Lovers late are captive led,
 Her Friends afar for Refuge fled;
 Forsook by All, and left forlorn,
 How then can Zion choose but mourn?

6. Her Foes usurp her sacred Throne,
 Her Foes exulting wear her Crown;
 They prosper, and her Grievs encrease,
 While GOD himself withdraws his Peace.

7. None now approach her solemn Feasts,
 None comfort her Afflicted Priests;
 Her Virgins sigh in Garments torn,
 How then can Zion choose but mourn?

8. Her Sons are into Bondage gone,
 Beneath the Iron Yoke they groan;
 Spoil'd of their Strength, and far from Home,
 Like wand'ring Harts, her Princes roam.

9. Her Miseries more and more prevail;
 Lo! All her Ancient Sabbaths fail;
 Her Temple's Ways no more are trod,
 No more her People worship GOD.

10. Her Children in her Sight are kill'd,
 Her Holy Place with Heathens fill'd;
 Her pleasant Things they vilely burn,
 How then can Zion choose but mourn?

11. With feeble Knees, and drooping Head,
Her faithful People seek for Bread;
Melted in Tears, they call to Mind,
How once their famous City shin'd.

12. They hear the Gentile Stranger hiss,
The City of Perfection this?
And sporting ask, in tranſtick Mirth,
Is this the Joy of all the Earth?

13. Ho! Ev'ry Soul who journeys by,
With mine can any Sorrow vye;
O search my Grief! the Anger ſee,
Wherewith the LORD has chaſtend me!

14. If Pity in your Heart doth dwell,
Pity the Woes my Children feel;
Behold my Eyes in Floods of Tears,
My Spirit faints with fruitleſs Prayers.

15. My Youths, who at the Altar ſtood,
Are ſlain, and buried in their Blood;
Their Souls from out their Bodies torn,
How then can Zion chooſe but mourn?

16. O Righteous LORD, forbear! forbear!
Hear Jacob's GOD, JEHOVAH hear!
We have rebel'd, thy Love abus'd,
Thy Counſel, and thy Word refus'd.

17. Yet Mercy to thy Zion ſhew,
Releaſe her Griefs, aſſwage her Woe;
Behold her Heart, and cover'd Head,
And ſee her Hands to Heav'n ward ſpread.

18. Let

18. Let not the LORD his House forsake,
 Mercy of GOD awake, awake ;
 Relieve the City once belov'd,
 Nor let her Beauty be remov'd.

19. Rise, Rise, to help her David's LORD ;
 Stay, Stay thine Hand, and sheath thy Sword ;
 Call back thy Wrath, thy Peace proclaim,
 Again, Let Zion praise thy Name.

H Y M N LXXXVIII.

He came to save that which was lost.

GLORY to our GOD be given,
 Praise, and Bliss, on Earth Peace,
 As enjoy'd in Heaven ;
 Sinners, who to GOD are turning,
 Lift your Eyes to the Skies,
 Cease your Griefs and Mourning.

2. JESUS cloth'd in sweet Salvation,
 Sees your Tears, hears your Pray'rs,
 Views your Tribulation ;
 See He comes to help the Friendless,
 Comes with Pow'r to restore
 You to Triumphs endless.

3. Shine on me, Thou Root of Jesse,
From afar ; Morning Star

Shine on me, and bless me :
Let me share my SAVIOUR'S Merit,
Joy in Him all my Time,
And his Light inherit.

4. Purge me, tho' by many Sorrows,
Make me clean, tho' with Pain,
And by heavier Terrors ;
Let abundant Woes beset me,
So thy Grace give me Peace ;
And Thou not forget me.

5. Sink me into deep Oppression,
So thy Pains purge the Stains
Of my vile Transgression ;
Author of my Life relieve me,
Look on me, Graciously,
O my GOD, receive me.

6. JESUS, GOD of my Salvation,
Pardon give, let me live
By thy Death and Passion ;
LORD, I know there is no Cure
But thy Blood, Son of GOD,
This shall make me pure.

This, my Dearest SAVIOUR, give me,
Thine, Thou be mine,
Then from Earth receive me ;
Heaven, Thou Desire of Nations,
From Below, take me to
Heavenly Habitations.

8. When my Soul and Flesh Thou sever,
Highly blest, let me rest
In thy Courts for Ever.

HYMN LXXXIX.

Revelations 14 Chap.

I Look'd, and on Mount Zion stood,
A LAMB dy'd red in his own Blood ;
A LAMB appear'd as newly slain,
Surrounded by a shining Train.

2. Peculiar these attend the LAMB,
Their Foreheads bear the Father's Name ;
Favour'd alike, alike lov'd,
With Him in Princely Pomp they mov'd.

3. Spotless before the Throne they stood,
Made perfect by Immanuel's Blood,
They shine where He his Glory shews,
Following the LAMB, where'er He goes.

4. Virgins, whom Earth cou'd ne'er allure,
Untain'd their Souls, and chaste, and pure ;
Who only lov'd a dying LORD,
And find Him now their Great Reward.

5. Trans-

5. Transported, I beheld the Sight,
Ravish'd with exquisite Delight ;
In Wonder, and Amazement lost,
I mark'd the Beauty of the Host.

6. I heard, as falling Torrents loud,
Or Thunder from a bursting Cloud,
The mighty Shouts by Angels giv'n;
While ev'ry Pow'r rejoic'd in Heav'n.

7. Each to retort the ceaseless Song,
Prepar'd with Fire his hallow'd Tongue ;
Before the Throne their Lays ascend,
Elders, and Beasts with Joy attend.

8. Yet none in Heav'n, nor Earth, nor Seas,
Cou'd learn the Song but only these ;
These only worthy are esteem'd,
Chosen for this, for this redeem'd.

9. Garments more white than Snow they wear,
Their Vests from all Defilement clear ;
No Earthly Wish, nor Woman's Smile
Cou'd e'er their stedfast Heart beguile.

10. JESUS alone had all their Heart,
Nor dar'd they give a Creature Part ;
And now they share the SAVIOUR'S Blood,
The First Fruits of the Son of GOD.

11. Before JEHOVAH'S Face they shine,
Wrapp'd in his Bliss, like Him Divine ;
Reflecting all his Royal Rays,
In purest Love, and highest Praise.

12. Thro' all the Realms, and round the Throne
Were sounding Harps, and Trumpets blown ;
And born on High, on Angels Wings,
Reign'd the Almighty King of Kings.

13. On Thrones the Ancient Bards were plac'd,
Mitres of Gold their Temples grac'd ;
And near them, *Jacob's* chosen Sons
Ador'd their LORD on Glorious Thrones.

14. Beside our GOD, on either Hand,
Four Beasts in perfect Beauty stand ;
All full of Light and Purity,
They bless the sacred ONE and THREE.

15. Above the Beasts at JESU's Feet,
The Senate of Apostles sit
In milky Robes, exceeding fair,
They splendid, like their LORD, appear !

16. The Souls come out of Grief and Pain,
For JESUS, and his Scripture slain,
Beneath the Altar's sacred Fire,
Join loudly in the Grateful Quire.

17. The Morning Stars together sing,
The Sons of GOD their Praises bring ;
And prostrate low before the Throne,
Each Heav'nly Spirit lays his Crown.

18. Their Alleluja's never cease,
Their Blessings grow, their Joys encrease ;
While Airs fann'd in by Angels Wings,
Breath sweeter than a thousand Springs.

19. This

19. This Heav'n *Messiah* freely gives
To All who in his Name believes :
A Palm of Peace, an End of Strife ;
A Rest from Toil, a Crown of Life.

20. Rise then, my Soul, CHRIST dy'd for me,
Purchas'd a bless'd ETERNITY ;
Shall I refuse what He wou'd give ?
No — Rise, my Soul, believe, and live.

21. Strive in that little Flock to share,
From Guilt, and all Pollution clear ;
Nor rest 'till thou to Heav'n shall climb,
Beyond the imperfect Joys of Time !

H Y M N XC.

Love of G O D.

SING, O my Spirit, sing
Thy LORD's redeeming Love,
And let the Congregation join,
And all his Mercies prove.

1. Who ? Who can say I thirst ?
Then to the Fountain come ;
Freely partake of Milk and Wine,
And priceless bear them Home.

3. Ye, who are hungry, come,
For You the CHRIST was giv'n ;
Take, Eat his Flesh, and Drink his Blood,
And taste the Fruit of Heav'n.
4. Ye Sinners dead in Sin,
JESUS, and Heav'n receive ;
Harlots, Publicans, and Thieves,
Only believe, and live.
5. Come to your SAVIOUR'S Cross,
No more in *Egypt* stay ;
The LAMB, the Victim, slain thereon,
Takes all your Sins away.
6. We All have gone astray,
Thro' *Adam's* fearful Fall ;
Yet may we hope—The Virgin's Child
A Ransom paid for All.
7. And All, who seek his Face,
Shall full Redemption know,
Within their Breasts in ceaseless Streams
The Well of Life shall flow.
8. The Spirit, and the Bride
Invite our Souls to Peace ;
Come ev'ry Sinner, hear the Call,
And share JEHOVAH's Grace.

HYMN XCI.

A Prayer for Seriousness.

O Cast not out my Pray'r,
Nor turn thy Face away;
Attend, Almighty GOD, and hear,
While I before Thee pray.

2. The Seed of Death and Hell
Mix'd in my Spirit rise;
And vain Desires within me dwell,
And sweet Devotion dies.

3. LORD, I wou'd leave the Earth,
And all distracting Cares;
But trifling Talk and foolish Mirth
Steal on me unawares.

4. Careless, and Unconcern'd,
I fall a Prey to Sin;
And the Old *Adam* undiscern'd,
Again creeps softly in.

5. I quite forget the LORD,
As tho' He ne'er had dy'd;
Pass over all his gracious Words,
And madly turn aside.

6. No

6. No more I fear the Wrath
Of a Revengeful GOD ;
But fearless, leave the Narrow Path,
And tread the down-ward Road.
7. Vile, and unholy Fires
Within me yet I find ;
And earthly, base, impure Desires
Crowd in upon my Mind.
8. My Brother, I can see
E'en wilfully offend ;
Nor bid him from his Vices flee,
Nor warn him to amend.
9. My Ears contented hear
The Sinners Lips blaspheme ;
Nor plead I for the righteous Fear
Due to JEHOVAH's Name.
10. My careless Heart gives Room
To ev'ry Guest of Hell ;
Tempted, and eas'ly overcome
By ev'ry Thing that's ill.
11. Judge, my Creator GOD,
Consider well my Pray'r ;
My Heart, which shou'd be thy Abode,
Dragons and Owls are there.
12. Arise, Unsheath thy Sword,
Mine Adversaries slay ;
Mighty to help, Come forth, my LORD,
And keep me in the Way.

13. Enter my serious Breast,
 My Mirth shall then be o'er;
 'Till I am taken into Rest,
 And live to dye no more.
-

HYMN XCII.

The Solemn Assembly.

BEhold ! We meet to worship GOD,
 Let ev'ry Soul depart ;
 Who loves not JESUS CHRIST alone,
 Nor seeks Him with his Heart.

2. But Ye, who wait to find the LAMB,
 In Reverence draw near ;
 And listen to his soft, still Voice,
 The LORD our GOD is here.

3. Speak JESUS to the mourning Soul,
 And bid its Terrows cease ;
 Say to the Sinner self-condemn'd,
 My Blood hath bought thy Peace.

4. Look on the fearful, see their Doubts,
 And let their Tears be dry ;
 Support the faint, and let them hear,
 " Be not afraid, 'tis I.

5. Come

5. Come down, as in the Ancient Days,
As on our Fathers come ;
Shine into all our Spirits, shine,
Make them thy Glorious Home.
6. Let ev'ry Soul be fill'd with Pow'r,
To join in fervent Pray'r ;
'Till Thou, constrain'd, shalt answer loud,
" My Children, I am here.
7. Naked, and only known to Thee,
Our humble Hearts appear ;
O ! SAVIOUR search, and purge the Place,
If Sin be harbour'd there.
8. Stand in the Midst of us thy Flock,
And grant our whole Desire ;
We ask not Fire to crown our Heads,
But touch our Hearts with Fire.
9. Ancient of Days descend, descend ;
Awake JEHOVAH's Son ;
Breath into these dry Bones thy Life,
And make Thy GOD-HEAD known.
10. To bless the People Thou hast lov'd,
Thy saving Grace be nigh ;
Let Earth, and Hell, and all our Sin,
Before thy Presence fly.

HYMN XCIII.

For Stedfastness.

MASTER, I know thy Scriptures true,
For Few pursue the Narrow Way ;
The Love of many waxeth cold,
And Multitudes in Folly stay.

How many gladly hold the FAITH,
Confess the TRUTH, and bold begin ;
But Bye and Bye offended stop,
And sleep again in Death and Sin.

Their Hearts no more enquire for GOD,
No more their Hands attend the Plough ;
Let by a Storm they turn aside,
Judge the Way hard, nor venture through.

O may my willing Soul endure,
And gain at last a Place of Rest ;
Ask not ought in Earth, or Heav'n,
But only grant me this Request :

So when thy little Flock shall rise,
And thine Elect shall be compleat ;
In their Number, shall rejoice,
And find my Mansion at thy Feet.

HYMN XCIV.

I press towards the Mark.

GOD of my Life be ever near,
And give me Pow'r to keep thy Law ;
Pow'r to believe, and lest I err,
My Soul with Cords of Kindness draw :
And while behind my LORD I stay,
Direct, and teach me how to pray.

2. Behold I for the Mast'ry strive,
Help me the Glorious Prize to win ;
To mortify (that I may live)
The Body's Deeds, the Life of Sin :
And more and more my Might encrease,
'Till I am fix'd in perfect Peace.

3. I know the Baseness of my Heart,
How prone to Ill, averse to Good ;
How ready to repine, and start,
Jesus, renew it in thy Blood ;
And by thy Suff'rings, and thy Pain,
Create my sinful Soul again.

4. Purge me, and I am white as Snow,
 Prepare me for my Father's Home ;
 The Way, the Weapons let me know,
 By which my Soul may overcome :
 Be with me still, O HOLY GHOST,
 'Till GOD is found, and Self is lost.
-

H Y M N XCV.

The Summons.

I

W Here are the Soldiers of the LORD,
 Who are on JESU's Side ?
 Who bears the Great JEHOVAH's Sword
 Against the Dragon's Pride.

2. Ride on, and tread the Serpent down,
 Press forward to the Prize ;
 JESUS holds out the purchas'd Crown,
 And beckons from the Skies.
3. Be strong, and quit yourselves like Men,
 Whoe'er begins the War,
 He that e'er comes on High shall reign,
 And have the Morning-Star.
4. Let all the Army surely know,
 What great Rewards are giv'n ;
 Up ye weak Souls, to Conqu'ring go,
 And seize the Prize of Heav'n.

HYMN XCVI

Follow thou me.

LET Others seek for transient Mirth,
And look for Pleasures here on Earth;
I seek the Joys of *Canaan's* Land,
The Pleasures at the LORD's right Hand.

2. My Hope is in my SAVIOUR'S Breast,
My Portion at his MARRIAGE-FEAST;
My Kingdom far remov'd from hence,
And Heav'n is mine Inheritance.

3. How can I stay? my LORD is gone,
Hath took Possession of his Throne;
He calls me Home, and I must go;
I cannot rest content below.

4. Pleasure and Gain may strew my Road,
And tempt me to forsake my GOD;
But Jesus hath engag'd my Heart,
My Soul from Him shall never part.

5. Before I knew, He look'd on me,
And lov'd me from ETERNITY;
He sav'd me in my Days of Youth,
And taught me to believe the Truth.

6. O how can I such Love abuse ?
 Or slightly such a SAVIOUR use ?
 Still, Dearest LORD, my Ruler be,
 I'll serve none other GODS but Thee.

HYMN XCVII.

The Rest.

HOW shall I worthy Anthems raise ?
 Or shew forth all my JESU'S Praise ?
 I, who am written on his Breast ;
 I, who am enter'd into Rest.

2. The Battle's fought, the Prize is won,
 I tread the Flesh victorious down ;
 I now am bound to Sin no more,
 My Soul is more than Conqueror.

3. Old Adam dies, no Creature's Charms
 Can tempt me from my SAVIOUR'S Arms ;
 He holds me fast, in Him I stand ;
 No One shall pluck me from his Hand.

4. The World with calm Contempt I view,
 Despise its Wealth, and Kingdoms too ;
 Far better Wealth to me is giv'n,
 A Son-ship in the Realms of Heav'n.

5. My Soul in Jesus's Eyes is pure,
My Calling, and Election's sure;
Jesus, my Everlasting Friend,
Loves, and shall love me to the End.

6. The Dragon trembles when I speak,
I tread upon the Lyon's Neck;
He sees me hold the Spirit's Sword,
And quaking owns me for his LORD.

7. I now am heal'd, I now am whole,
Nothing but Jesus fills my Soul;
Nature is silent, Self is lost,
Of GOD, my All, I make my Boast.

8. I dwell in CHRIST, and CHRIST in GOD,
I tread the Way my Master trod;
His Kingdom, and his Throne is mine,
In all his Glories I shall shine.

9. Father, assuredly I know
In me thy Living Waters flow;
My Vessel is thy fix'd Abode,
Thou art my Joy, my Life, my GOD.

10. SAVIOUR, I am a Fellow-Heir
In all the Bliss thy Children share;
I now can call Thee as I wou'd,
And claim the Merits of thy Blood.

11. Spirit of Truth, I know thy Voice,
In Thee my Heart, and Soul rejoice;
In the clear Light Thyself hast giv'n,
I see my Place, my Name in Heav'n.

12. What

12. What have I done, or how behav'd,
That I am thus belov'd, and sav'd?
Lo! Nothing was there good in me,
Thy Grace, my Soy'reign LORD, is free.

13. Then, O my Soul, for ever sing;
Thy Tribute ex'ry Moment bring:
Praise JESUS 'till He call thee hence,
To enter thine Inheritance.

14. Worthy alone art Thou, my LORD,
To be by Earth, and Heav'n ador'd;
No Hymns enough can speak thy Love,
Praise Him for me, Ye Hosts Above.

H Y M N XCVIII.

The Disciple's Reflection.

MY Years (since GOD awaken'd me,
Shew'd me my State, and bid me see ;)
Have all been spent in Doubts and Fears, if
In vain Remorse, and fruitless Pray'rs.

2. How long have I (witness my GOD !)
In unbelieving Darkness trod ;
And when my Spirit dimly saw,
How work'd, and strove I in the Law.

3. In vain I read, in vain I cry'd;
In vain for Righteousness I try'd;
My Hopes, and Resolutions fail'd;
And Sin beyond my Strength prevail'd.

4. By endless Storms of Passions toss'd,
I wander'd till my Soul was lost;
'Till finding no Deliv'rer near,
I sunk, and yielded to Despair.

5. Why shou'd I still the Wind pursue?
I cou'd not make my Soul anew;
I wept, and bid to Heav'n farewell;
And look'd to life mine Eyes in Hell.

6. While thus I thought *Immanuel* spake,
"Arise, dead Soul, Awake, awake;
"Open thine Eyes, Salvation see;
"Gird up thy Loins, and follow me."

7. Joy seiz'd my Heart, amaz'd I stood;
When Lo! in Garments roll'd in Blood,
JESUS, my LORD, before me stands,
My Name was graven on his Hands.

8. My Sins remov'd, my Doubts were gone,
For Glory from the Highest shone;
Fear fled, which I had born so long,
My Sighs were turn'd into a Song.

9. But soon my Spirits careless grew,
And then my LORD his Face withdrew;
He left me griev'd to be forgot;
And when I call'd He answer'd not.

10. What Sorrows in my Bosom flow'd,
When I had lost my SAVIOUR GOD;
No Tongue can utter, or express;
But his, who feels the same Distress!

11. My Spirit fail'd, for Satan roar'd,
"Thy Joy is gone, renounce thy LORD;
"Thou hast thy Soul, and SAVIOUR lost;
"And sinn'd against the HOLY GHOST."

12. I waited silent, look'd to Heav'n,
Saw ev'ry Sin but This forgiv'n;
And then I pray'd, but no One heard;
No Spark of Hope, or Light appear'd.

13. Like Spira, then aloud I wail'd,
Satan, and Sin so near prevail'd;
Bow'd was my guilty Soul, and faint,
When thus I pour'd out my Complaint:

14. "See LORD, a Wretch, a Slave to Sin;
"A Sinner foul as Hell within;
"See, if thine Eyes permit, and say,
"Is all Thy Mercy turn'd away?

15. "Must Grace no more be shewn to me?
"Must Hell my endless Portion be?
"Ah LORD! Remove the bitter Cup,
"And give my Spirit Room to hope.

16. "If no more can be forgiven,
"And I must from thy Face be driv'n;
"Then cut me off, and seal my Doom,
"And send me to my dreadful Home."

17. When

17. When thus I pray'd I knew it wrong,
 Condemn'd my Heart, and blam'd my Tongue;
 So foolish was I, like a Beast;
 So like the Sea, which cannot rest.

18. Temptations came, and Sorrows flow'd,
 While I for JESUS cry'd aloud;
 No JESUS answer'd to my Pray'r,
 No SAVIOUR wou'd vouchsafe to hear.

19. Weary, and lost, and self-abhorr'd,
 I found I cou'd not find my LORD:
 Unable of myself, and poor,
 I ceas'd from Man, and strove no more.

20. 'Twas then I heard my SAVIOUR say,
 " Rise up, my Child, and come away;
 " My Father will Himself reveal,
 " And thy Backsliding freely heal.

21. " A Moment I have hid my Face,
 " Deny'd to shew my pow'rful Grace;
 " Yet see, I all thy Rights restore,
 " And come to leave my Child no more.

HYMN

H Y M N XCIX.

Intercession.

O Heav'nly Father! Bow thine Ear,
While we approach thy awful Throne;
Consider well our humble Pray'r,

And shed thy ceaseless Favours down :
We, hearing of Thine Ancient Fame,
Are bold to pray in Jesu's Name.

2. For Jesu's Sake (Whom Thou hast sent
To call thy banish'd Children Home)
Before th' Accepted Day be spent,
Descend, and with thy Kingdom come ;
We meet to find Thee here to Day,
Come, O Almighty ! Come away.

3. If Souls are wounded by thy Word,
Awaken'd, and convinc'd of Sin ;
Speak then, Thou Everlasting LORD,
And here the Glorious Work begin :
Thy secret Blessings here diffuse,
And shew the Way which we should choose.

4. Teach us what we by Nature are,
Accursed Children, Heirs of Wrath ;
And Thou our Rebel Souls prepare,
To seek the strait, and narrow Path ;
'Till we in all thy Glory rise,
And find our Mansion in the Skies.

5. Come,

5. Come, 'midst Thine Enemies, O GOD,
And let the Wicked sin no more;
Cleanse the impure in Jesu's Blood,
Proclaim thy Gospel to the Poor;
Unclose the Eye-lids of the Blind,
And let the seeking Sinner find.

6. Constrain the curious Souls to stay,
Be found of them who seek Thee not;
Let thy Salvation come to Day
On All, who had their GOD forgot:
The formal Christian wake from Sleep,
And count them with thy favour'd Sheep.

7. Hollow with Pray'r the Swearer's Tongue,
Let Scoffer's Lips no more blaspheme;
Convert the Drunkard, change his Song,
The wand'ring Prodigal reclaim;
And shew the Fools, who Pleasures love,
Thy Pleasures in the Realms Above.

8. Behold the Covetous, and Proud,
Their Idols and Affections move;
Let Babes perceive the Works of GOD,
And Thieves, and Harlots share thy Love,
The fallen by thy Grace restore,
That he who sinn'd may sin no more.

9. Go out, and all the Weary seek,
And gather them from every Sect;
Kindly to doubtful Mourners speak,
And number them with thine Elect:
The Way of the Presumptuous stop,
And let despairing Spirits hope.

10. Call them, who now enjoy their Youth,
 And let the Aged see thy Peace ;
 Bring All who err to know the Truth,
 And witness we are say'd by Grace :
 Tho' Hell, and Men oppose Thee, LORD,
 Reign 'till Thou art by All ador'd.

HYMN C.

I desire to know nothing but Christ.

JESUS, Thou Son of GOD Most High,
 Who knows how weak we are, and frail,
 In all Temptations still be nigh,
 And help us lest our Faith shou'd fail.

2. Thou seest our Wants, and all our Needs ;
 Our Clouds and Doubts, our Griefs and Fears ;
 0 Let our Captive Souls be freed,
 And far remove our fruitless Cares.

3. Our Longings after Thee Thou know'st,
 Our fervent Wishes to be blest ;
 Deny us not thy HOLY GHOST.
 To lead us to thy peaceful Breast.

4. We ask not Riches (if we do
 Turn from our Suit, nor hear us pray :
 Pleasures and Honours we forego,
 And only seek the Living Way.

5. Nor

5. Nor House, nor Land beneath the Sun,
May draw our weary Souls aside ;
We travel to the Father's Throne,
And lest we err, we ask a Guide.

6. Tho' Hungry here, and Thirsty too,
We clamour not for Earthly Food,
Hunger we must 'till CHRIST we know,
And thirst 'till we have drank his Blood.

7. We feel our Poverty and Shame,
And groan, but not for worldly Things ;
We wou'd be cover'd with the Name
And Spirit of the KING of Kings.

8. SAVIOUR, if They who seek shall find,
Direct us that we seek aright ;
Enrich the Poor, and let the Blind,
Thro' Faith in Thee, receive their Sight.

9. Hear LORD, and our Petitions grant,
We only ask a Place in Heav'n ;
A Part in PARADISE we want,
O Let our Mansions there be giv'n.

HYMN. CL.

Seeking.

O Thou, in Whom I live, and move ;
 My Joy, my Solace, and my Love ;
 Tell, tell me, where thy Flocks abide ;
 And me with them from Danger hide.

2. Me, with thy Chosen People, lead ;
 And me among the Faithful feed ;
 For why should I, like Others, stray ?
 And blindly leave the Living Way.

3. Hark, O my Soul ! his Voice I hear ;
 Desires my Child to find me near ?
 Then tread the Footsteps of my Sheep,
 And near my Tents thy Vigils keep.

4. " Where I proclaim my perfect Will,
 In mine Assemblies wait thou still ;
 There will I yet be found in Prayer,
 The Weary Soul, shall meet me there. "

5. Then rise, my Soul, and haste away,
 Thy Maker shews himself to Day ;
 His People throng to see his Face,
 Seeking in his Appointed Place.

H. Y M N C II.

Another:

O Thou High, and Lofty One,
Whom none impure may see;
Stoop from thy Eternal Throne,
And pity wretched me:
I, by many Foes pursu'd,
Have follow'd Thee, my Only Friend,
O! Remember me for Good,
And love me to the End.

2. Long have I for Thee enquir'd,
And, like *Cornelius*, pray'd;
Like *Zaccheus*, Thee desir'd, A sinner bad,
And long to see Thee stay'd:
In Thee I wou'd be renew'd,
No more wou'd I my LORD offend;
O! remember, &c.

3. See thy weak Disciple, LORD,
Striving to come to Thee;
Help in this my Need afford,
And my Deliv'rer be:
Let my Passions be subdu'd,
Behold I on thy Grace depend,
O! remember, &c.

4. ~~Jesus, and Him crucify'd;~~
 I only want to know;
 Well persuaded from his Side
 Life-giving Rivers flow:
 I wou'd wash me in this Flood,
 And here my Days delightful spend;
 O! remember, &c.

5. Thou didst still remember me,
 When I had Thee forgot;
 Call'd me oft to follow Thee,
 And I obey'd Thee not;
 As the careful Hen her Brood,
 So didst Thou me from Harm defend;
 O! remember, &c.

6. Thou hast with my Folly born
 These many Years till now;
 Spar'd me when I wou'd not turn,
 And was't to Anger slow:
 All my Way with Mercy strew'd,
 And from the World my Spirit wean'd;
 O! remember, &c.

7. I have my Transgressions seen
 More than the Stars of Heav'n;
 Long have I rebellious been,
 And wou'd be now forgiv'n:
 Let the Virtue of thy Blood,
 To cleanse my sinful Heart descend;
 O! remember, &c.

8. While I on the Earth must stay,
 Restrain me, lest my Mind
 Lean to one unholy Way,
 Or be to Sin inclin'd;
 Let thy Love be still my Food,
 And make me for the Faith contend;
 O! remember me for Good,
 And love me to the End.

HYMN CIII.

Holy Confidence.

AND did Messias dye for me?
 Bore He my Sins upon the Tree?
 That I might Heav'n and Glory see?
 Then lo! my Life to Thee I'll spend,
 My SAVIOUR, and my Dearest Friend,
 Be Thou of all my Hopes the End!

2. JESUS, my LORD, for ever bless'd!
 Was't Thou for me with Shame distress'd?
 For me with heaviest Woes oppress'd?
 Was't Thou a Man of Grief for me?
 Made Sin, my guilty Soul to free?
 And curs'd, that I might blessed be?

3. Then

3. Then will I ever praise thy Name!
 Rejoicing, taste thy Cup, and Shame;
 And Paradise my Portion claim:
 Henceforth my Heart, and Lips shall join,
 My Soul, and all I have, is Thine!
 The Sacred TRINITY is mine!

4. Who shall condemn? or who accuse
 The Children, whom the LORD shall choose!
 Or who, the LORD's redeem'd abuse!
 Behold the SAVIOUR once hath dy'd:
 For these was pierc'd his precious Side!
 That they in Him might hence abide.

5. Nor Life, nor Death, nor Fire, nor Sword,
 Nor all the Joys Earth can afford,
 Shall draw my Heart from CHRIST, my Lord!
 No worldly Wealth, nor Power Above,
 Nor Height, nor Depth, my Faith shall move;
 Nor part me from my SAVIOUR'S Love!

HYMN CIV.

HEAVEN.

ARISE! my Soul, Arise!
 And view th' Almighty's Throne;
 Humble, and joyful lift thine Eyes
 To Lands of Peace unknown.

Then

2. High in Eternal Praise,
Clad in a shining Cloud,
Resides the King of Endless Days;
The Great Creator GOD

3. In Light on either Hand,
The Ranks of Angels shine;
With Censers fill'd with Praise they stand,
In ceaseless Anthems join.

4. As when loud Thunders roar,
Their grateful Songs they raise;
And prostrate All at once adore,
And feast themselves with Praise!

5. Girt with a Golden Belt,
My Dear REDEEMER stands;
And stain'd with Blood for Sinners spilt,
He spreads his wounded Hands.

6. His precious Side and Feet
Retain the Crimson Scars;
Amidst the Saints He takes his Seat,
And reigns beyond the Stars!

7. In Beauty, Love, and Peace
He reigns triumphant now;
And pard'ning Pow'r, and saving Grace
Sit Glorious on his Brow.

8. Nigh at his own right Hand,
In Royal State appear
The Prophets in a sacred Band,
Who snowy Vesture wear.

9. The

9. The Ancient Seers and Scribes,
And ev'ry faithful Priest
Redeem'd to GOD from Israel's Tribes,
There Everlasting Rest!

10. Mitres of purest Gold
Adorn their sacred Head!
The ROBE of CHRIST prepar'd of Old
Is o'er their Spirits spread.

11. And the twelve High Priests,
Apostles of the LAMB,
Reside with GOD for ever blest!
And bear the SAVIOUR'S Name.

12. These from the World were driv'n,
To tread their Master's Way;
Thro' Clouds and Storms have compass'd Heav'n
And gain'd Eternal Day!

13. There Tribulation's Sons,
After their Noble Strife,
Rejoicing, rest on dazzling Thrones,
And wear the Crown of Life.

14. The Martyrs red with Blood,
In purple Garments shine!
Deck'd in the Brightness of their GOD!
And crown'd with Light divine.

15. There sits the shining Throng
Of Virgins drest in Love;
Whose Lips repeat a sacred Song,
Transporting all Above!

16. And

16. And there the shouting Choir
Are landed safe at Rest;
Who faithful dar'd the Sword, and Fire,
And boldly GOD confest!
17. In Robes of milky Hue
Exult the Mourning Train;
Nor more their Souls shall Troubles know,
Or Sin, or Grief, or Pain!
18. There shines the little Flock,
Rich in the SAVIOUR'S Blood;
Who early sought the living Rock,
And fix'd their Choice on GOD.
19. With these the tender Ghosts
Of slaughter'd Babes appear;
Who sing amidst the heav'nly Hosts,
Beyond Conception fair!
20. Dragg'd timely from the Birth,
And Victims to the Sword
They fall; and driv'n from the Earth,
Take Refuge in their LORD.
21. Virgins begin the Song,
A While the Spheres attend;
Then burst in Praises all the Throng,
And never, never end!
22. Dear Jesus, and shall I,
E'er in these Courts adore?
But seal me this before I dye,
And, LORD, I ask no more!

23. Let me assur'dly know
That I shall never fall;
Come Floods of Grief, and Seas of Woe!
I'll gladly swim through all.

HYMN CV.

Before Going to Church.

WE'll sing the Praises of the LORD,
Thro' whose redeeming, precious Name
The banish'd Children are restor'd
To that blest Land from whence they came.

2. Our ransom'd Souls shall sweetly sing
Anthems of Glory, Joyful Songs;
For CHRIST of Nazareth, Israel's King,
Inspires with Gladness all our Tongues!

3. Let all the Church in Blessings join,
And harmonise in thankful Lays;
The Highest calls us, *Ye are Mine*;
And bids us offer Him our Praise!

4. All Hail! Eternal, Sacred THREE!
Hail! hail! Thou Everlasting ONE!
May Endless Worship wait on Thee!
May Endless Honour fill thy Throne!

HYMN

HYMN CXL.

Another.

THE SAVIOUR meets his Flock to Day,
 Shall Nothful I abide at Home?
 Shall I behind the People stay,
 When Jesus calls there to his Room?
 I'll go, it is a Place of Pray'r;
 Who knows, but GOD may meet me there?

2. To Day *Immanuel* feeds his Saints,
 And there the Christians find their King;
 There they lay open their Complaints,
 And there the holy Armies sing;
 Into their Number I presume,
 Since Jesus kindly bids me come.

3. How did the faithful *Anna* wait,
 And seek the LORD for fourscore Years;
 Both Day and Night, the Temple's Gates
 She watch'd with many Fasts and Tears;
 Nor ever left the House of Pray'r,
 'Till GOD vouchsaf'd to meet her there.

4. Then, O my LORD, permit me Pow'r,
 And, like the Saint, I'll watch for Thee;
 Content to wait th' appointed Hour,
 When Thou shalt be reveal'd in me:
 Daily my Soul within thy Gate,
 Shall for thy Gracious Coming wait.

5. Re-

5. ~~Remove Temptations~~, O my LORD,
 And let mine Enemies be slain ;
 Which wou'd withdraw me from thy Word,
 And plunge me in the World again:
 And when the Bridegroom shall appear,
 O may my Soul be found in Pray'r.
-

HYMN CVII.

Reading the SCRIPTURES.

O GOD of Wisdom, Lord of Might,
 Great Ruler in the Realms of Light,
 Whose Truths are hid from prudent Eyes,
 But make the foolish Infant wise ;
 Help thy unknowing Servants, LORD,
 To read, and understand thy Word.

2. Reveal thy Scriptures to our Mind,
 Here let us heav'nly Treasures find ;
 Do Thou those sacred Leaves unfold,
 Let us thy richest Grace behold ;
 O let thy Spirit lead us forth,
 And teach us all its endless Worth.

3. Direct us, lest we judge amiss,
 Lest Error cloud the hidden Bliss ;
 Th' ingrafted Word may we receive,
 And back to Thee the Glory give.
 O make us know (who seek with Fear)
 The glorious Tydings treasur'd here!

HYMN

HYMN CVIII

Assembling Ourselves together.

LET GOD be here ; Let Jesu's Love
In ev'ry Bosom plenteous move ;
Our Words to please Thee, LORD, prepare,
And kindly stoop to meet us here.

2. Open our Hearts, and purge from Sin,
While Thou Thyself shalt enter in ;
While Thou shalt chase our Fears away,
And teach us what to do, or say.

3. O ! Ne'er forsake us, LORD, till we
On Sion's Mount shall meet with Thee ;
Be present while we stay below,
And let us only Jesus know.

4. When Heav'n and Earth shall pass away,
And Fire reveal the Judgment Day ;
Let Each, in long, white Garments, stand,
And meet in our own Father's Land.

HYMN CIX.

Deadness under the Word.

UNprofitable still
I wait before the LORD;
Alas! no Sweetness I can feel,
Nor catch one Gracious Word.

2. How long must I attend
In this unhappy Way?
How long before my Wand'rings end
In one Eternal Day!

3. Others in Floods of Tears
Hear the awaking Call,
And Day and Night in fervent Pray'rs
Before JEHOVAH fall.

4. And yet more blest than these,
Exulting, Some receive
The Gospel of perpetual Peace,
And savingly believe.

5. How calm, and how compos'd
They hear Salvation's Sound;
In them from ev'ry Eye-lid clos'd
A secret Pearl is found.

6. More blest than other Men,
They pass their happy Days;
Alway unmov'd, in Hope serene,
They spend their Life in Praise.

7. O my Dear LORD, shall I
E'er hear thy Voice below?
Wilt Thou be pleas'd to come so nigh,
That I thy Love may know.

8. This only is my Pray'r,
This let me gain at last;
And all my Burden, all my Care,
On JESUS shall be cast.

9. Now LORD, unstop my Ears,
And let thy Voice proclaim,
"Thy Sin I hide, I end thy Fears,
"And mark thee with my Name.

10. For this how wou'd I wait,
How all thy Leisure day
And humbly at thy Mercy-Seat
For sweet Forgiveness pray.

11. JESUS, prevent my Wor,
By coming to my Aid;
My Part in thy Great Sabbath shew,
And all my Ransom paid:

12. So shall my Soul adore
The Remnant of my Days,
And when in Bliss, for Evermore
I worthily shall praise.

HYMN CX.

Wherefore comfort ye One another with these
Words.

ASSEMBLE Ye, who love the LORD,
Who seek a Rest Above;
Let us draw near with sweet Accord,
To sing our SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

2. To Thee, Bless'd GOD, be Glory giv'n,
And Praise for Evermore;

Let all the Fellowship in Heav'n;
And all our Souls adore.

3. The Father drew us to the Son,
And taught us to believe;
Jesus the Saving Grace pours down,
Which we, thro' Faith, receive.

4. We heard the Call, we came to GOD,
And He his Son reveal'd;
Our Souls, and Bodies, his Abode,
He, by his Spirit, seal'd.

5. No more We now are Sons of Earth,
Redeem'd, we higher rise;
Partakers of a Second Birth,
We live beyond the Skies.

6. There's our SAVIOUR, there our Names
Are written with his Blood;
There Love and Joy in ceaseless Streams
Compose the Christal Flood.

7. We travel Home to Endless Rest,
Strangers and Pilgrims here;
Invited to our SAVIOUR'S Feast,
To reign for ever there.

8. No sweet Enjoyment here below
Can charm our Souls to stay;
The Saints superior Blessings know,
Who walk in CHRIST, our Way.

9. Wealth, Honours, Pleasures we resign,
Which Earth-born Souls deceive;
Comforts Eternal, Things Divine
Our needy Souls relieve.

10. A dangerous Way we have to pass,
With Shores on every Side;
Yet fear we not, Almighty Grace
Our weary Steps shall guide!

11. The Gate of Heav'n wide open stands,
From far we see our Home;
Where JESUS spreads his bleeding Hands,
To shew that there is Room.

12. The Saints, and all the Hosts of Light,
With Songs, exulting stand,
To welcome Us within their Sight,
And near the promis'd Land!

13. With Them who now in Glory shine!
Whose Souls are gone before,
We in Eternal Hymns shall join!
Shall join, to part no more.
14. There rescu'd from the Sons of Men,
From Woes, and Wrongs, and Harms,
The Saints on Jesu's Bosom lean,
Clasp'd in his Gracious Arms!
15. From ev'ry Trouble now releas'd,
From ev'ry Danger free,
They reign with GOD, belov'd, and blest
To all ETERNITY.
16. When we have pass'd th' appointed Days,
And this our Warfare ends;
We shall adore in endless Praise,
With our Celestial Friends.
17. Part of our Family are gone!
Let Hell, or Men despise;
In their blest'd Steps we travel on,
'Till we regain the Skies!
18. We'll strive till we possess the Crown,
The Righteous GOD shall give;
Nor will we lay our Weapons down,
'Till we the Prize receive!
19. Still will we run, tho' still oppress'd,
For Heaven shall end our Race!
Amen! And may we never rest,
'Till there we find a Place!

HYMN CXL

Adding to the Church.

Bless'd be the LORD, who loves his Own
 With Everlasting Love;
 Who left for them his Father's Throne,
 And all the Joys Above,

2. Who, when, like Sheep, we all had stray'd,
 And under Sin were fold;
 Himself us fought, our Ransom paid,
 And led us to his Fold.

3. Who daily still is bringing Home
 The Purchase of his Blood,
 The Lambs, who here afflicted roam,
 He hallows meet for GOD.

4. His Voice the scatter'd Sheep shall hear,
 And with the Flock shall join;
 Their Sin, and Burden He shall bear,
 And call them, "Ye are Mine."

5. To Day with Gladness we receive
 The Seed of Zion born;
 Who in Immanuel's Name believes
 By GOD the Father drawn.

6. Come

6. Come in, our Father's Children, come,
Thro' JESUS sav'd from Sin.
Here, and in Heav'n for you is Room,
Ye wand'ring Souls come in.

M E N.

7. Hail! Fellow-Strangers here below,
Disciples of the LORD;
Welcome with us to hold the Plough,
And share in our Reward.
8. My GOD, our SAVIOUR, worship'd here
Prepare your Place in Heav'n;
Soon make you in the Land appear,
From whence you now are driv'n.

W O M E N.

9. And may your Souls in CHRIST renew'd,
Find Him a faithful Friend;
May He remember you for Good,
And love you to the End.
10. May you in Heav'n obtain a Seat
At our REDEEMER'S Feast;
Where all the SAINTS our Souls shall meet
In Everlasting Rest.

A L L.

11. Amen! Thou Everlasting GOD!
Hasten the Season near;
When we, in Garments wash'd in Blood,
Shall in Thy Supper share.

12. Us,

Come

12. Us, and the Brethren to us join'd,
Engrave upon thine Heart;
And All in mutual Friendship bind,
Never again to part.
13. Quickly thy Ransom'd Sons restore,
Back let the Stray'd return;
Gather the Wheat within thy Floor,
And all the Stubble burn.
14. Reveal thy Kingdom, let the Day
Of our Redemption come;
And call our Waiting Souls away
To our Eternal Home.

HYMN CXII.

The Triumph of the Church.

A Wake, Awake, JEHOVAH's Arm;
O Arm of GOD! Awake;
Rise, put on Strength, spoil *Rabab's* Pride,
And let the *Dragon* quake.

2. Descend, as in the Ancient Time,
As in the Fathers Day;
And let our Souls, redeem'd from Hell,
Thy mighty Valour praise.

SACRED HYMNS.

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3. Art not Thou He that dry'd the Sea,
And made her Waves obey;
And thro' the Deep, and Jordan's Streams
Prepar'd thy People's Way.

4. Then let thy ransom'd Israel shout,
Zion, thy GOD adore;
Sorrow, and Sighs shall flee away,
And Tears shall be no more.

5. Come, ye Redeem'd, return, return,
Let Praise your Lips employ;
Gladness and Peace shall crown your Heads,
And Everlasting Joy.

6. The LORD, the High and Lofty LORD
Shall mark us with His Name;
The sacred Shadow of His Hand
Shall cover us from Shame.

7. Awake, Jerusalem, Awake, H
Drunken, but not with Wine;
Rise, O Dejected City, rise:
The LORD hath call'd thee Mine.

8. Thy bitter Cup is turn'd away,
Let all thy Children sing, A
Break forth in Songs of Praise, O
Your Maker is your King.

9. Awake, O Sion, put on Strength,
Array'd in Bridal Dress;
Thy Prince attends before thy Gate,
The LORD, thy Righteousness.

10. Rise

3. Ar

10. Rise from the Dust, behold the Light,

Thy MARRIAGE DAY is come,

Prepare the Way, Ye Virgin Train

And make the Bridegroom Room.

11. Attend, for Lo! his Feet appears,

Divine His Message sings,

“ Sion, Thy GOD shall reign in thee,

“ With Healing in his Wings.

HYMN CXIII.

Going out, or Coming in.

BE with me, LORD, where'er I go,
Learn me what Thou wou'dst have me do
Suggest whate'er I think, or say,
And O! direct my Narrow Way.

2. Prevent me, lest I harbour Pride;
Lest I, in mine own Strength, confide;
Shew me my Weakness, let me see
I have my Pow'r, my All from Thee.

3. O may I ne'er my Silence break,
Unless inspir'd by Thee to speak;
Then let such Pow'r attend my Word.
That all who hear may seek the LORD.

4. Enrich me alway with thy Love,
My kind Protection ever prove;
Thy Signet put upon my Breast,
And let thy Spirit on me rest.

5. Assist, and teach me how to pray,
Incline my Nature to obey;
What Thou abhorrest, that let me flee;
And only love what pleases Thee.

6. O may I never do my Will,
But Thine, and only Thine, fulfil;
Let all my Time, and all my Ways
Be spent, and ended to thy Praise.

H Y M N CXIV.

Walking.

PRAISE the LORD His wile Creation!
Praise His Name:
Praise the LAMB,
By Whom came Salvation.

2. JESU, Thou art my Desire,
Bow thine Ear,
Hear my Prayer,
Grant what I require.

3. Thro'

3. Thro' my Journey safely lead me,
 Guide my Way,
 Left I stray,
 O Thou Hand that made me!
4. Lo! Thou see'st me here a Stranger;
 Let thy Love
 Faithful prove,
 Saving me from Danger.
5. In Distress be Thou my Saviour!
 Hear my Prayers,
 See my Tears,
 Shew thy Servant Favour.
6. O Forgive me all my Folly;
 Make me clean
 From my Sin;
 Like thy Spirit, Holy.
7. Blessed Jesus ne'er forsake me,
 My Defence,
 Call me hence,
 To thy Bosom take me.
8. Save me from the Things forbidden!
 GOD of Light,
 Lead me right,
 'Till I enter HEAVEN.
9. Love me, LORD, thro' JESU'S Merit!
 By thy Grace
 Give me Peace,
 And thy HOLY SPIRIT.

10. Guide me thro' my Grievs, and Sorrows;
O my GOD!
By thy Blood
Save me from thy Terrors.

11. By Thee may I be defended
From my Foes,
Snarcs, and Woes,
'Till my Days are ended.

12. Then may I in Peace retire
From this Load,
To my GOD,
To the Heav'nly Quire.

13. Rich in Faith, and Love, and Duty,
May I shine
All Divine!
Bright in perfect Beauty.

14. Clad in Bliss, and thy Salvation,
May I rest
At thy Feast,
In thy Habitation.

15. Freely taste the Living Fountain!
Take my Seat
At thy Feet,
On thy Holy Mountain.

16. 'Till the Trump shall wake the Nations;
Free from Pain,
May I reign
In Eternal Mansions.

17. This

17. This I ask, let This be giv'n
 Only This, my Fellow Traveller,
 Future Bliss, Exceeding-great,
 Everlasting H A V E N.

H Y M N CXV.

On a Journey.

- L**EADER of *Israel*, *Jacob's* GOD,
 Who hitherto my Guide hath been;
 Still keep me, still direct my Road,
 'Till I thy Father's Courts have seen.
2. I long to find my Endless Home,
 No more to sojourn here with Men;
 I long to see thy Kingdom come,
 To see my Paradise again.
3. Delay not, LORD, O think on me,
 Consider how I tyr'd am;
 Make haste, and my Deliverer be,
 And plunge me fully in thy Name.
4. How blest were they to *Emmaus* bound?
 With whom Thou talk'd'st in the Way;
 Whose Hearts thy quick'ning Influence found,
 While Thou vouchsaf'dst with them to stay.

5. Thus

5. Thus bleſs me, even me, my LORD;
And be my Fellow Traveller;
My Dear, Exceeding-great Reward,
Let me thy Endleſs Preſence ſhare.

HYMN CXVI.

Another.

O Thou! Who once on *Jacob's Well*,
Weary with Travelling, ſat down;
Thyſelf among us now reveal,
And end our Journey on thy Throne.

2. We love thy Preſence, LORD, be near;
With us, O be conſtantly to go;
Divinely let thy Light appear,
In all our Way, in all we do.

3. Let our Communing be of Peace,
Breathe Thou thy Spirit into our Breaſt,
And let a double Share of Grace
In ev'ry Heart eternal reſt.

4. In all the ſlowly Paths of Truth,
Let us, obedient, Thee purſue;
And when we ſpeak be Thou our Mouth,
To teach thy Ways to Others too.

5. O Let thy Word of Life go forth;
 Let Wisdom in our Streets shine;
 While all may prove her benefit,
 And share her Riches and Reward.

6. Her pleasant Ways none can be known
 Instruct us still in ev'ry Place;
 'Till Heav'n we find, and find thy Throne
 Will we adore thy Rich Face, Grace.

HYMN CXVII

Another.

HYMN

THUS far the LORD hath holpen us,
 Thus far He us, in Peace, hath brought;
 Great is his Love, and marvellous

He sav'd us, when we ask'd it not:
 O Keep us still in all our Ways,
 And still will we our Saviour praise.

2. Order our Footsteps after Thee,
 And this our Journey, Father, blest;
 End all in thine ETERNITY,
 And finish in thy Righteousness:
 Us count with those before us gone,
 To share with them thy happy Throne.

3. High

3. High in thy Bliss in Abraham's Breast,
Our Everlasting Place prepare;
Where weary Souls find ceaseless Rest,
And endless Joy and Sabbath share:
We cannot think ourselves at Home,
'Till thither we triumphant come.

4. Our Toil, and Labour may not end,
'Till Thou our wand'ring Souls release;
'Till we from Banishment ascend,
Do revel in Eternal Bliss:
O pity, LORD, and haste to free
Thy Captives from their Slavery.

H Y M N CXVIII.

Another.

LET us, as we journey, sing;
Let us praise our SAVIOUR's Name;
Ask the Pow'r Enlivening,
Ask the Presence of I AM.

2. Thy Disciples, Master, view,
See, and alway call us thine;
While together here we go,
Let thy Spirit on us shine.

3. Give us one unshaken Mind,
One obedient Heart, and Soul;
To Each other alway kind,
While in Each thy Love shall rule.
4. Be thy Name upon us wrote,
Also ours in Heaven engrave;
Never to be blotted out,
Never 'till the World we leave.
5. LORD, for us a Home provide
With thy Saints in Zion's Lands;
In the House may we abide,
Built, but not with mortal Hands.
6. There be fixed all our Heart,
Neither may we'er forget,
We therein (no more to part)
Quickly shall receive our Seat.
7. Let it alway be our Mind,
Fast to travel after Thee;
Suffer none to stay behind,
Call us all thy Throne to see.

H Y M N CXIX.

After a Safe Return.

COME, Let us join the Hand to bless,
 Who hither us hath brought in Peace;
 Who went before us in our Road,
 And shew'd Himself a Gracious GOD.

2. To Him, whose Blood redeemed Man,
 Who was e'er fleeing Time began;
 Endless Praise, and Love, and Pow'r,
 The LORD, the Mighty Counsellor.

3. Keeper of Jacob, Israel's Head,
 By Whom we hither safe were led;
 Accept our Blessings for thy Care,
 Our Grateful Hallelujah's hear.

4. Thou art Almighty, only Thou!
 To Thee ten Thousand Thanks we owe;
 O reign by Heav'n and Earth ador'd,
 Eternal, Ever-living LORD.

5. As Thou our Suit hast kindly heard,
 And was't in all our Way our Guard;
 So still preserve us 'till we see
 The Haven, where we long to be.

6. Direct us 'till we find the Place,
Where happy Saints behold thy Face;
Up thither let us soon ascend,
Our Journey there our Labours end.

H Y M N CXX.

No Man shall pluck them out of my
Hand.

JOY my Heart, be glad my Spirit,
Peace, and Rest
Fill my Breast;
I shall Life inherit!

2. O my Soul, thy GOD admire!
He hath giv'n
Thee a Heav'n;

All thou can'st desire

3. He shall love me in my Saviour,

I shall feel
His own Seal,
And shall taste his Favour.

4. He shall give me ceaseless Pleasure;

I shall eat
Hidden Meat,
Share Eternal Treasure.

5. Heaven's Gate is open to me;

No more will I doubt or fear;

Shall I prevail,

None can spoil my Glory.

6. O my SAVIOUR, now I love Thee!

Now no more

I'll adore

Earthly Things above Thee.

Thou shalt be my Crown of Blessing,

Thee always

Will I praise,

Never, never ceasing.

HYMN CXXI.

HAIL! Eternal GOD, and True,

Heav'n and Earth adore Thy Name;

All thy Works thy Glories show,

All confess Thee still the same.

While thy Deeds in ev'ry Land

Speak the Wisdom of thy Hand.

They who know thy secret Love

Seal'd, and seated in their Breast;

They who thy Indwelling prove,

Call'd to share thy Marriage Feast,

Find Thee as in former Days.

Holy in thy Works and Ways.

3. Found in Jesus, and restor'd,

They experience all thy Care;

Own Thee Saviour, GOD, and LORD,

Always loving, always near;

Ever blest in thine Embrace,

Heirs of Everlasting Peace.

4. Bliss like this I now enjoy;

GOD is pleas'd his Child to own;

All my Doubts thy Words destroy,

Thee I know, by Thee am known,

O my Soul, for ever blest

This thy LORD, and Righteousness.

5. Hail! Exalted, Gracious LORD,

Worthy Thou of all our Songs;

Hail! By ev'ry Pow'r ador'd,

Praise to Thee alone belongs;

Hail! Mysterious TRINITY,

Everlasting Praise to Thee.

HYMN CXXII.

Believing

MY Soul shall bless the LORD;

For now I can believe;

I long was dead, He gave the Word,

And I his Life receive.

2. Join, O my Brethren, Join,
Partakers now with me:

Partakers in the Love Divine,
The Gift of Jesus free.

3. Come, let our Grateful Songs
As scented Offerings rise;
Our Worship to his Name belongs,
Who bought our Paradise.

4. With Angels, I admire
The Depth of Jesu's Love;
And Joy (touch'd with Celestial Fire)
Unspeakable, I prove.

5. Be this my Portion still,
Be this, my SAVIOUR near;
If thus, my Soul He always fill,
'Tis Glorious to be here.

6. O my Dear Master, seal
Thy Spirit on my Heart,
The Earnest of thy Heav'n, reveal
Thy secret Name impart.

7. Permit me this to find,
Content I then shall be;
And all the Days I stay behind,
My Soul shall wait on Thee.

HYMN CXXIII.

Hungry.

HEAR me, O CREATOR, hear,
 My humble Suit receive ;
 While all my Wants declare,
 And how unhelp'd I grieve ;
 JESUS, Master, I have sinn'd,
 My Soul hath greatly gone astray ;
 Dear REDEEMER, be my Friend,
 And bring me on my Way.

2. I am hungry, all my Cry
 Is for the Living Bread ;
 Neither have I ought to buy,
 Nor any Thing to plead :
 Helpless, begging at the Door,
 I ask the Food that came from Heav'n ;
 See me needy, lost, and poor,
 And let Relief be giv'n.

3. Hidden Manna, LORD, reveal,
 For this, Behold, I pain ;
 Let thine Ears consider well
 The Voice of my Complaint ;
 Let the Tree of Life relieve
 A weary Traveller near to dye ;
 May it please Thee, LORD, to give
 To One who cannot buy.

MMYH

4. Em

4. Empty send me not away,
 For I am come from far;
 Do not, dearest LORD, delay,
 And leave me to Despair;
 Give me of Thy Flesh to eat,
 O! let me of thy Nature share;
 At thy Banquet take my Seat,
 And feast for ever there.

5. Well! Thou markest all my Need,
 And must my Mourning know;
 Hasten, Gracious LORD, the Bread
 Of Life on me bestow:
 Grant the Pledge of Endless Bliss
 The Earnest of my Part Above;
 Fill me with thy Righteousness,
 - And Everlasting Love.

H Y M N CXXIV.

Faithful is He that hath promised.

I Mmutable, and Faithful GOD,
 Who can't not change, nor turn, nor move;
 Behold me cover'd in a Cloud,
 And ready now to doubt thy Love.

2. Of Late I thought Thee surely mine,
 When first I felt my Sins forgiv'n;
 Then cou'd I taste the Life divine,
 And claim mine Heritage in Heav'n.

3. But now, how cold, how dead am I?
 How ready to give up my Claim?
 Behold, how impotent I lie,
 And fearful to invoke thy Name?

4. LORD, if my Soul was once belov'd,
 Then love me always to the End;
 Let not thy Favour be remov'd,
 Remain my Everlasting Friend.

5. Thy Covenant remember, LORD,
 Thy Promise to my Surety made;
 Look on the never-failing Word,
 Nor let the bloody Writing fade.

6. Thy Saying, O my GOD, fulfil;
 To that, O Father, I appeal:
 Lo! Thou continu'st Holy still,
 Thy steadfast Truth can never fail:

7. This is the Thing thy Lips have said,
 "My Laws thy Heart and Mind shall know;
 "My Anger shall aside be laid,
 "Thy Scarlet Sins be white as Snow.

8. Then alter not, nor break thy Word,
 True to thy faithful Promise prove;
 Remember Mercy, sheath thy Sword,
 And love me with an Endless Love.

9. I know the SAVIOUR dy'd for me,
 For me the Holy LAMB was slain;
 Thro' Him I claim a Part in Thee,
 He cannot shed his Blood in vain.

10. Then

10. Then cease, my Soul, no more repine;
Why art Thou vex'd with vain Despair?
The LORD a While forbears to thine.
But soon shall scatter all thy Fear.
11. Pardon me, LORD, if I mistrust,
Or doubt thy Sure, Paternal Love;
Forgive, Consider I am Dust;
And hold me that I never rove.
12. Ah LORD! No more withdraw thy Face;
Nor let me, like a Turtle, mourn;
Strengthen, and stablish with thy Grace,
And comfort me with thy Return.
-

H Y M N CXXV.

Communion with CHRIST.

COME Hope of all the Earth,
Perfect my second Birth!
Come, Dear SAVIOUR, Son of GOD!
Come, Revisit thine Abode;
Thirsts my Soul to taste thy Joys,
Longs to hear again thy Voice!

2. Hear me, Thou Sinner's Friend!
And love me without End:
Favour me through all my Days,
Let my Years be Years of Praise!

Let thy Presence bless my Soul,
While Eternal Ages roll; I live a life in thee,
And in Eternity.

3. While in this World I stay,

Dear LORD, direct my Way;
Wisdom into me inspire;
Warm my Breast with sacred Fire;
So shall Men my Wisdom see,
See my Light, and honour Thee.

4. Peace let me ever find!

Peace fill my happy Mind;
Let thy Holy Spirit rest
In the Temple of my Breast;
Lead the Way Thyself hast trod;
Bring me safely to my GOD!

5. May no unhallow'd Fire

Once charm me to Desire;
None but Thee my Soul would know;
None but thy Commands would I
Thee would love with Love divine
Thine become, and only Thine!

6. Let no profane Delight

Cloud my Internal Sight;
No false Joy my Soul beguile,
No Deceit, or flattering Smile;
Nought below by Men esteem'd,
Only CHRIST my Soul redeem'd!

7. The purple healing Flood

Of thy most precious Blood
Quieted my inward Scife,
Rais'd me to a better Life:

Let me live a Life to Thee,
Here, and in ETERNITY.

8. Let no unguarded Word
Offend my Gracious LORD!
No unseemly Jest, or Song
E'er pollute my Lips, or Tongue;
Lightness in my Carriage quell,
Grave my Mind, restrain'd my Will.

9. Instead of Carnal Mirth,
Far from a ruin'd Earth,
Place my Hope in Joys to come,
There prepare my Endless Home;
Pleasures there unmix'd, and pure,
Shall for Evermore endure!

10. There may I keep my Feast,
There Everlasting Rest!
Taken from a noisy Throng,
There I'll learn the Angels Song;
There I'll banquet with my LORD,
Share the Joys the Heav'ns afford.

11. My best, my purest Love
I'll place on Things Above;
Where the Saints in Glory bright
Have their free, and sole Delight;
Where my Treasure lies conceal'd,
Treasures never yet reveal'd.

12. Pass a few Hours, and Death
Shall stop my Vital Breath;
Death shall break my Prison Bars,
Carry me beyond the Stars!

Land me where I safely would be,
In a Bless'd Eternity.

13. There freed from Fears, and Pain,
With CHRIST my Soul shall reign;
Reign triumphant on his Throne;
Worthy wear the Starry Crown!
'Midst Ten thousand Hosts adore!
Fill'd with Bliss for Evermore.

H Y M N C X X I.

Another.
COME, O Lord Jesus, let me plead!
And Thou my Pleadings hear;
Thy Love my sinful Lips inspire,
Thy Love accept my Prayer.

2. Then give me, LORD, a filial Soul,
A true obedient Mind;
A Heart unstain'd by vain Desires,
A Will to Thee resign'd.

3. Whate'er delights a foolish World
May I refuse to share;
And undisturb'd pursue my Way,
As but a Stranger here.

4. If Troubles tack my lab'ring Soul,
 Thou LORD remain my Friend;
 Thou be my Lot when Time shall cease,
 And Grief, and Pain shall end.

5. Rugged, and thorny be my Path,
 So Thou uphold my Head;
 And dark, and mournful be my Way,
 So Thou my Spirit lead.

6. Assist me, LORD, to persevere
 In all my Grief and Pain;
 O make me faithful to the End,
 That I the Crown may gain.

7. In all my Journey to my LORD,
 Let this my Comfort prove;
 That Thou wilt love my weary Soul
 With Everlasting Love!

8. That Thou wilt let me know Thee mine,
 And feel my Sins forgiven;
 That when my Pilgrimage is o'er,
 My Soul shall rest in Heaven.

A true obedient Mind;
 A Heart unshin'd by vain Desires;
 A Will to Thee resign'd.

Where'er delights a foolish World
 May I refuse to share;
 And undisturb'd pursue my Way
 Till I a Stranger here.

HYMN

HYMN CXXVII

The Voice of the Desert.

LORD! All my Thirst, and Labour see ;
 See ! How I pant, and long for Thee ;
 Regard my Cries, my eager Pray'r,
 And help me soon, or I despair.

2. I bring an Emblem of my Pains,
 See how the wounded Hart complains ;
 (While in his Side the Arrow lies)
 And heated, thro' the Thicket flies.

3. Hunted, he seeketh some Neighbouring Pool,
 Or Stream, his drouthy Tongue to cool,
 And as he pants, and thirsts for them,
 So thirst I for the Living Stream.

4. Victorious Soldier, leap for Joy,
 Hid Manna shall become thy Food,
 A New white Stone thy Breast shall bear,
 All written with the Name of GOD!

HYMN

H Y M N C X X V I I I .

The Voice of the SEVEN SPIRITS.

*He that hath an Ear, let him hear what
the Spirit saith unto the Churches.*

LET him that hath an Ear to hear,
Attend the Secret of the LORD!

And Ye who can receive with Joy

The blissful Promise of His Word!

2. Hail Conqueror, Thou that overcom'st!

To thee a sacred Fruit is giv'n;

Thy Soul the LORD Himself invites

To taste the Tree of Life in His!

3. Bless'd Warrior, who the Vict'ry gains,

Faithful in CHRIST, and try'd by Fire;

For thou shalt 'scape the second Death,

And find the Crown, thy Soul's Desire!

4. Victorious Soldier, leap for Joy,

Hid Manna shall become thy Food;

A New white Stone thy Breast shall bear,

All written with the Name of GOD!

5. Thrice

5. Thrice happy he, who valiant proves,
And triumphs in the Mystic War;
For he in Power shall rule the Lands,
And he shall have the MORNING STAR!

6. Whoe're the dreadful Battle wins,
Freely our LORD shall him confess;
The Book of Life shall bear his Name,
His Raiment JESU'S Righteousness!

7. Hail Victor! Well-belov'd of GOD,
A Pillar in JEHOVAH'S Throne;
The secret Name of GOD and CHRIST,
Shall seal thee his Adopted Son!

8. How Glorious, who the Conquest gains?
Who treads the Way our Captain trod;
For he shall share the SAVIOUR'S Throne,
And reign triumphant with his GOD!

9. Ye sealed Spirits, taste your Joys;
The heav'nly Words in Transport hear;
But Ye, who choose Delights below,
To search these sacred Things forbear.

HYMN

HYMN XXXIX.

In a DIALOGUE between Men and Women; Compos'd for the Society at Kingswood.

Speaking to yourselves in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing, and making Melody in your Hearts to the Lord. Eph. v. 19.

M. **L**O! We are journeying to our GOD,
Bid by the Spirit — Come:

W. And in the Way His Children trod,
We seek our Father's Home.

M. We walk a Narrow Path, and Rough,
And we are tyr'd, and weak:

W. Yet soon shall We have Rest enough,
In those blest Courts We seek.

M. Nigh to the Country we appear,
Stor'd with Eternal Bliss:

W. We know We quickly shall be there,
In Sight our City is!

M. Upon Mount SION's distant Top,
A Lamb our Eyes behold!

W. 'Tis JESUS — look ye Children up!
He calls Us to his Fold.

M. We

M. We see Him with His Raiment red!
As tho' besmear'd with Blood;

W. As newly shorn He stands — He bled
Us to redeem to GOD!

M. About Him, clad in snowy Vests,
Appear a countless Throng;

W. These are His Saints, His Kings, His Priests,
Who sing th' Eternal Song!

M. How blest! how more than happy these!
Who thus their LORD attend;

W. We, Brethren, in their Hosts shall praise!
We soon shall there ascend!

M. But O! how can We hope that We
Such Bliss shall ever know?

W. CHRIST JESUS died upon the Tree,
That We might find it so!

M. We nothing in Return can give
To recompence our LORD;

W. He Nothing asks; only believe
Thou art His dear Reward.

M. And is it thus! LORD GOD, Amen!
We are persuaded 'tis;

W. Thou art lov'd, and We shall reign
In Everlasting Bliss!

M. Farewel, false, treacherous World, farewel
To better Worlds we go;

W. We travel with our GOD to dwell,
To cease from Toil below.

M. Kin to the Saints, to JESUS Kin;
To GOD, thro' CHRIST, ally'd!

W. We clean escape from every Sin,
And shall be glorify'd.

M. To all Mankind we bid Adieu,
But those, who with us join!

W. Mortals, We may not stay with You,
We look to Things divine.

M. Deluded long we here have been,
But now we farther see;

W. We see the Lands where perfect Men
Have true Tranquility!

M. Their SAVIOUR tells us, There is Room
For Us; and we believe:

W. We come, LORD JESUS, Lo! We come;
Thy promis'd Kingdom give.

M. Content, and glad, the Cross we take,
Before Ordin'd by Thee;

W. We ALL, to follow Thee, forsake,
And in the Way agree!

M. Hated, and mock'd, and disesteem'd,
We yet unshaken run;

W. So still enable Thy Redeem'd,
Till all our Work be done.

M. And when the Voice of Death We hear,
"GOD now requires You hence;"

W. May Each in glorious Robes appear
With thine Inheritance!

HYMN CXXX.

Before MEAT.

BE present at our Table, LORD ;
 Be Here, and Ev'ry Where ador'd ;
 Thy Creatures bless, and grant that we
 May feast in PARADISE with Thee.

Wine, to the Saviour's Blood.

HYMN CXXXI.

After MEAT.

WE bless Thee, LORD, for this our Food ;
 But more for Jesus' Flesh and Blood ;
 The Manna to our Spirits giv'n ;
 The Living Bread sent down from Heav'n ;
 Praise shall our Grateful Lips employ,
 While Life and Plenty we enjoy ;
 'Till worthy we adore thy Name,
 While banqueting with CHRIST, the LAMB.

H Y M N CXXXII.

REVELATIONS, Chap. X.

Divinely taught, and wrapp'd in Fire!
Caught into the Angelic Quire!
Thus Sings the Saint, belov'd of GOD,
And Witness to the SAVIOUR'S Blood.

2. Call'd by the Spirit, "Come, and see
"The Things that must hereafter be;"
I saw the LORD! The Christal Flood!
The Shining Hosts, and wond'ring flood!

3. Seven Thunders roar'd, and all the Sev'n
Reveal'd the Secrets lock'd in Heav'n;
One spake—(For I wou'd fain have wrote)
"These Blessings seal, and write them not."

4. When swiftly carried in a Cloud,
I saw an Angel come from GOD!
His Feet, like fiery Palms, shone!
His Face was brighter than the Sun!

5. Between the Earth, and Sea he stood,
View'd all the World, and all the Flood;
I look'd, and thus beheld him stand,
And saw him lift his Aweful Hand!

6. By Heav'n's Almighty SIRE, he sware!
That GOD, whom Men, and Angels fear!
The FIRST, and LAST, whom All adore!
"That shortly Time shall be no more!"

7. The MYSTERY of the LORD of HOSTS
Shall in ETERNITY be lost!
Nations shall wail, and Woes increase,
And Days, and Months, and Death shall cease.

8. Where Rivers of pure Pleasure roll,
Shall enter ev'ry faithful Soul!
While guilty Ghosts to Hell retire!
To gloomy Realms of Wrath and Fire!

9. LORD, ere that fearful Day be near,
My Place in PARADISE prepare!
Let me in perfect Peace be found
Before the dreadful Trumpet sound!

HYMN CXXXIII.

*He came to his own, and his own received
him not.*

SHALL Children of the LORD most High
Their Royal Souls debase?
To choose the Earth, and transient Joys
Before their Native Place!

2. Shall They, beloved of JESUS CHRIST,
From Him unkindly part!
And shall the Heav'n born Sons of Light
Give to the World their Heart!
3. Shall Souls, in whom the LORD delights,
From his Embraces fly!
Abuse a dying SAVIOUR'S Love,
And slight ETERNITY!
4. Strange! that the Princely Sons of GOD
Reject their Father's Word!
The Ox, and Ass their Master know,
And these forget the LORD!
5. My Soul shall mind my high Descent,
The Love by JESUS shewn;
My fallen Soul shall seek the Rock,
From whence I first was hewn.
6. Nor Friends, nor all the Things on Earth
Shall my Affections move!
JESUS hath lov'd, and dy'd for me,
And shall have all my Love.
7. The Creature now allures in vain,
Not all their Carnal Joys
Shall tempt me to despise my LORD,
Or change my Virgin Choice.
8. My Soul redeem'd shall ne'er forget
My dying Master's Care;
Who sav'd me from the Fowler's Net,
And from the Hunter's Snare!

9. The Lord shall have my grateful Heart,
And He my Feet shall guide;
No Pleasure will I court but this,
Nor seek for Joys beside.
10. For who, compar'd with GOD's own Son,
Can Earth, or Heav'n afford!
Among Ten thousand none appears
So Lovely as my LORD!
11. The brightest Angel of the Throng
In glorious Light array'd;
In Beauty fails with David's BRANCH!
The Choice that I have made.
12. Pardon me, Source of all my Hopes,
That I could ever rove;
And root, and ground, and 'stablish me
In Everlasting Love.

H Y M N CXXXIV.

The Invitation.

DRAW near, ye Souls of human Race,
And hear the SAVIOUR'S Fame;
His Blood procures the Sinners Peace,
And takes away their Shame.

2. Thro' Him the Spirits fill'd with Woe,
Eternal Joys receive;
And they, who Death's sad Sentence know,
In Him for ever live.
3. I am a Witness of his Grace,
Once bound a Slave to Sin;
He shew'd the Brightness of his Face,
And straitway I was clean.
4. Beneath his Wrath I mourn'd my Fate,
While many Troubles flow'd;
He spake the Word, and chang'd my State,
And I rejoic'd in GOD.
5. Of all the Sinners I was Chief,
I glory'd in my Shame;
'Till forc'd by secret Fear and Grief,
I fled to Jesu's Name.
6. 'Twas there I tasted heav'nly Food,
And found the hidden Stone;
Therein was giv'n Immanuel's Blood,
And his New Name thereon.
7. No Joy like that which mov'd me then,
I found in Earthly Things;
No such Delight is known with Men,
Nor in the Courts of Kings.
8. O be intreated Guilty Souls,
Nor spend your All for nought;
Come near, ye Weak, and Blind, and Fools,
He will not cast you out.

9. Rise up, be reconcil'd to GOD,
 Together let us strive;
 Redemption's found in Jesu's Blood,
 And whoso finds shall live.

10. Despise the former Joys and Mirth,
 And seek the Heav'nly Prize;
 Seek Pleasures far beyond the Earth,
 And banquet with the Wife.

HYMN CXXXV.

Longing for Glory.

Fountain of thy People's Bliss,
 Whom I desire to find;
 See — nor leave me comfortless,
 Thy Promise call to Mind:
 Saidst Thou not, "I soon will come?"
 "And Thou my Father's Joy shalt see?"
 LORD delay not, take me Home,
 I long to be with Thee.

2. How can I be here content,
 A Stranger in the Land?
 Driven into Banishment,
 Diseas'd, and tyrd, and pain'd:
 O that I might know my Room
 In Zion's Courts, and hence might flee;
 LORD delay not, &c.

3. Nothing me can satisfy
 But Everlasting Rest;
 Neither will I cease to cry
 'Till I with Thee am blest:
 Shew me what shall be my Doom,
 Nor let me thus disquiet be;
 LORD delay not, &c.

4. If Thou wilt, I know thy Pow'r,
 Thou canst my Place prepare;
 Where the Saints Thy Name adore,
 And Endless Glory share;
 Sleep their Bodies in the Tomb,
 While reign their Souls from Danger free;
 LORD delay not, &c.

5. Number'd in Eternal Light,
 Near thy tremend'ous Throne,
 Many of my Brethren sit,
 Who now to Rest are gone:
 Their Delight wou'd I assume,
 Which Thou, my God, hast promis'd me;
 LORD delay not, &c.

6. Jesus, look to Ages past,
 When Thou was't in our Clay;
 When our Sins on Thee were cast,
 And Sorrows strew'd thy Way;
 When for me Thou didst consume
 Thy Days, and Years in Misery;
 LORD delay not, &c.

7. Griefs,

3. No-

7. Griefs, and Wrongs, and Injuries,
I here am forc'd to bear ;

Compass'd round with Enemies,
And full of Doubts, and Fear,
Like a Friendless Child I roam ;
O when shall I thy Glory see !
LORD delay not, &c.

8. All the Comforts, all the Peace,
Which I, at Times, receive,
Cannot make my Craving less,
'Till Thou thy Kingdom give :
Let me to thy Glory come,
And share in thy Felicity ;
LORD delay not, &c.

9. As, my GOD, the hunted Hart
Thirsts for the Neighbouring Pool ;
So from all Things here to part,
Thirsts my Enamour'd Soul :
See my Way, how wearisome,
How streight my Path, and slippery !
LORD delay not, &c.

10. All the World is poor, and bare,
And empty, waste, and void !
Strange, and foreign all appear
While I am not with GOD !
O make Haste ! As Lightning come,
That I the promis'd Land may see ;
LORD delay not, take me Home,
I long to be with Thee.

HYMN

HYMN CXXXVI.

The Same.

Fountain of all thy Peoples Bliss,
 Whom I desire to find;
 Behold! nor leave me comfortless,
 Thy Promise call to Mind:
 Didst Thou not say, "I soon will come,
 "And thou my Joy shall see;
 O LORD, delay not, take me Home,
 I long to be with Thee.

2. How can my Soul be here content
 A Stranger in the Land;
 Constrain'd to dwell in Banishment
 Diseas'd, and tyr'd, and pain'd:
 In Sion's City make me Room,
 And thither let me flee;
 O LORD delay not, &c.

3. Lo! Nothing me can satisfy
 But Everlasting Rest!
 Nor can I cease to make my Cry,
 'Till I with Thee am blest:
 Shew me my Everlasting Doom,
 And what my Lot shall be;
 O LORD delay not, &c.

4. If Thou art pleas'd, I know thy Pow'r,
Thou canst my Place prepare ;
Where perfect Saints Thy Name adore,
And Endless Glory share :
While sleep their Bodies in the Tomb,
Their Souls with CHRIST are free ;
O LORD delay not, &c.
5. Exalted in Eternal Light,
Near thy tremend'ous Throne,
Vast Armies of my Brethren sit.
Who there to Rest are gone :
Their sweet Delight wou'd I assume,
Which Thou hast promis'd me ;
O LORD delay not, &c.
6. Remember, LORD, the Ages past,
When Thou wast in our Clay ;
When all our Sins on Thee were cast,
And Sorrows strew'd the Way :
When for my Soul Thou didst consume
Thy Days in Misery ;
O LORD delay not, &c.
7. Afflictions, Wrongs, and Injuries
I here am forc'd to bare ;
Encompass'd round by Enemies,
And full of Doubts, and Fear :
Just like a Friendless Child I roam,
O when shall I Thee see !
O LORD delay not, &c.

8. The Comforts, and the Hopes, and Peace,
Which I, at Times, receive,
Shall never make my Cravings cease,
'Till Thou thy Kingdom give :
O let me to thy Kingdom come,
And share thy Purity ;
O LORD delay not, &c.

9. Behold, my GOD, the hunted Hart
Athirst for some kind Pool !
Just so from all Things here to part
Thirsts my Enamour'd Soul :
Behold my Way, how wearisome,
How dark, and slippery !
O LORD delay not, &c.

10. To me the World is poor, and bare,
And empty, waste, and void ;
And strange, and foreign all appear,
While I am not with GOD :
Make haste ! And, as the Light'ning come,
Thy Glory let me see !
O LORD delay not, take me Home,
I long to be with Thee !

H Y M N CXXXVII.

Another.

O When shall I with GOD appear,
And in his Presence shine !
When LORD, shall I thy Supper share,
And lose my Life in Thine !

2. My Body, Soul, and Spirit longs
For Everlasting Day !
I waiting pass (with mournful Songs)
My tedious Time away !
3. Others may love the Things below,
And be on Earth content ;
But 'tis not with my Spirit so,
I wail my Banishment !
4. Of worldly Comfort dispossest'd,
Alas ! I long have been ;
And wander'd long without a Rest,
Or Space of Peace between.
5. Yet if thy Holy Counsel be,
That I this Cross shou'd bear ;
Amen ! Lay what Thou wilt on me,
Only my GOD be near !
6. Lo ! Doubts, and Darkness o'er me rule !
And War is in my Breast ;
Strangest Conceptions fill my Soul,
And Fear my constant Guest.
7. I wou'd not murmur, I wou'd wait
Till thy Salvation come ;
Till Thou shouldst change my helpless State,
And bear my Spirit Home.
8. But when, Alas ! to wait I strive,
And all my Will resign ;
I think how long I thus may live,
And I again repine.

9. O Blessed SAVIOUR, find a Way
To rescue wretched me!
And lest again I go astray,
Receive me up to Thee!
-

H Y M N CXXXVIII.

Panting for G L O R Y.

O Thou, who dwell'st on High!
When shall I with Thee reign?
When shall I hear Thee bid me come?
And leave dissembling Men!

2. I long to leave the World!
To banquet on thy Love;
I long to see my SAVIOUR's Face,
And all his Goodness prove!

3. I long to flee from hence,
Where Griefs shall all be o'er!
When I shall see thy Holy Land,
And mourn, and weep no more.

4. To see my Friends the Saints,
And full Perfection know!
When from my Heart in ceaseless Streams,
The Well of Life shall flow!

5. Amidst Ten thousand Saints,
O when shall I appear !
When shout with them on Heav'nly Seats,
And reign triumphant there !

6. Cut short thy Work, my GOD !
And let thy Kingdom come ;
Thy Number, LORD, accomplish soon,
And call the Chosen Home !

7. Why stays thy Righteous Hand ?
Why slack's thy Chariot-Wheel ?
Ride swiftly on, Redeemer GOD,
And vanquish Death, and Hell.

8. I long to see the Day,
When Glory shall begin ;
When Heav'ns Eternal Doors divide,
And I shall enter in.

9. Yet wait, my Soul, thy LORD
Goes to prepare the Feast ;
E'er long, and I shall hence be call'd
To follow Him to Rest !

HYMN

HYMN CXXXIX.

The Beggar.

NEAR JESUS, the Eternal Door,
For Entrance, Lo! I wait, and pray ;
Like *Bartimeus*, blind, and poor,
My Soul sits begging in the Way.

2. O that the LORD, by Love constrain'd ,
Wou'd visit such an One as me ;
Wou'd hearken to my Suit unfeign'd,
Open my Eyes, and let me see.

3. Great MEDIATOR, Prince of Peace,
For me, and other Sinners slain ;
My Spirit from the Curse release,
And let thy Blood dissolve my Chain.

4. A Captive to the World I am,
A Slave to ev'ry Kind of Sin ;
I own my Fall, confess my Shame,
And come to Thee to be made clean.

5. No One can save me but the LORD,
Nothing but JESUS wou'd I have ;
Say, Master, say the Gracious Word,
Stretch out thine Hand, and touch, and save.

6. LORD, if Thou wilt, Thou able art
To make me white as *Salmon's* Snow ;
At once renew my evil Heart,
And make me Holy here below.
7. This, only This, my *Jesu* grant,
And write my Name with Thee Above ;
Nothing in Earth, or Heav'n, I want ;
But only to be fill'd with Love.

H Y M N CXL.

Desiring to be dissolv'd.

- N**Ever Ship-wreck'd Man desir'd
To reach the distant Shore ;
Never did the Pilgrim tyr'd
Wish for his Country more ;
Than my Spirit for the Word,
Which calls me up to *Abraham's* Breast ;
O Come quickly, Dearest LORD,
And take my Soul to Rest !
2. Warn'd by GOD to seek his Face
My Soul hath wander'd long ;
Panted after promis'd Peace,
And all my Search is wrong ;
Now by my ownself abhorr'd,
Lo ! I lament to be releas'd ;
O Come quickly, &c.

3. I am destitute below,
And left without a Friend ;
Full of Grief, and Pain, and Woe,
I wait to see the End :
JESUS let me be restor'd,
Bring, bring me to thy Marriage-Feast :
O Come quickly, &c.
4. Ho! Ye Strangers passing by
My many Terrors see ;
I am forc'd to vent my Cry,
GOD hides his Face from me !
On me He awakes his Sword!
And Clouds and Doubts have me oppress ;
O Come quickly, &c.
5. I have cry'd, and mourn'd in vain,
And long in Silence stood,
Just like some way-faring Man,
Benighted in a Wood ;
I have cry'd, but none afford
Comfort, or Help to me, distress'd ;
O Come quickly, &c.
6. Now from Man, from Flesh I cease,
And from Created Things ;
JESUS is the Prince of Peace,
My Health is in his Wings :
Hear me, Thou, the Saints Reward,
With Thee permit me to be blest !
O Come quickly, &c.

7. SAVIOUR, Thou my only Hope,
Behold me in my Blood;
Let thy Holy Spirit stoop,
And me prepare for GOD:
Bow thine Ear, by All ador'd,
Most High, by ev'ry Pow'r confest;
O Come quickly, &c.

8. How have I, for Righteousness
Besought the Mercy-Seat?
Often envy'd *Mary's* Bliss
At her Redeemer's Feet?
How have I such Grace implor'd!
Nor is my weak Petition ceas'd;
O Come quickly, &c.

9. Pity ev'ry wandering Child,
See how thy Servants roam;
Let us all be reconcil'd,
And call'd, and gather'd Home:
Let thy Spirit, LORD, be pour'd,
Preparing me to be thy Guest;
O Come quickly, Dearest LORD!
And take my Soul to Rest.

HYMN

HYMN CXLI.

Pleading the Covenant.

O LORD, my GOD! whose sov'reign Love
Is still the same, nor e'er can move;
Look to the Covenant, and see
For once thy Love was shewn to me:
Consider, O my dearest Friend,
And love me alway to the End.

2. Be with me still as heretofore,
And help me forward more and more;
My strong, my stubborn Will incline
To be obedient still to Thine:
O lead me by thy Gracious Hand,
And guide me safe to *Canaan's* Land.

3. I need not say, for well Thou know'st,
How I, without thy Help, am lost;
Thou know'st how apt I am to err,
But Thou can'st make me persevere:
Be then my Light, and let me see,
That I have yet my Lot in Thee.

4. O take me up above the Skies,
Translate me to thy Paradise;
There I wou'd rest from ev'ry Woe,
From all the Troubles here below:
Grant this, my LORD, and kindly say,
"Come my long-banish'd Child away."

HYMN

HYMN CXLII.

Desiring to be Upright.

O That I knew my Master's Will !
 Knew what to do, and what to say !
 Knew how his Pleasure to fulfil !
 And how to keep the Perfect Way !

2. Teach me, my GOD, and humbly stoop,
 To shew me all thy Gracious Mind ;
 On me thy Spirit's Light lift up,
 Nor longer lead thy Servant blind.

3. Thee only wou'd I please, my LORD,
 From all myself I long to part ;
 I loath myself, am self-abhorr'd,
 And griev'd I bear a stubborn Heart.

4. Thou know'st how often, at a Stand,
 I reason what Thy Will may be ;
 Between my own, and thy Command,
 Sin steals, and over-pow'rs me !

5. O my bless'd SAVIOUR, let thine Eye
 Regard my State ; my Pray'r regard !
 Consider graciously my Cry,
 And let my strong Complaint be heard.

6. Grant

6. Grant me the Merit of thy Blood,
And I shall truly then be sav'd!
No more shall I offend my GOD!
Or be to Satan re-enslav'd!
7. Only Thine HOLY GHOST reveal,
And let my Soul by Thee be led;
And all thy Mind, and all thy Will
In, and by me shall be obey'd.
8. How pleasant shou'd I spend my Days?
How sweet shou'd all my Labours prove?
And all my Lips be full of Praise?
Was I thus taught? thus knew thy Love?
-

HYMN CXLIII.

Employment.

O That my Labours all may cease,
In Thee, my GOD; in Thee, my Peace!
May all I do, or think, or say,
Still bring me forward on my Way.

2. I know the Path that leads to GOD,
With Trouble, Woes, and Grief is strew'd;
Yet rather than I back wou'd turn,
I'd wander all my Days forlorn.

3. Only

3. Only, Dear LORD, Prepare my Seat
Beneath my Blessed Master's Feet;
The meanest Place thy Courts afford,
So I behold my smiling LORD.
4. Only Above preserve my Crown,
Let Friends be cold, and Kinsfolks frown;
No worldly Wealth shall court my Care,
Thy Presence only wou'd I share.
5. How gladly would I yield my Breath,
And bow my ready Head to Death;
If Thou the pard'ning Word proclaim,
And mark my Forehead with thy Name!
6. My Heav'n is Thine — if Thou wouldst say,
How gladly wou'd I flee away;
Blest with my SAVIOUR's Throne in View!
How joyful bid the World adieu!

HYMN CXLIV.

The Fall.

PERfect I was in *Adam's* Loins,
But where is now my Boast?
No more in me the Godhead shines,
The Life Divine is lost.

2. I know my Spirit came from Heav'n,
But banish'd its Abode ;
It straggles now, from Eden driv'n,
And destitute of GOD.

3. Rebellious since I here was born,
Have I, like Adam, been ;
Foolish, not knowing how to turn,
Led Captive by my Sin.

4. My Father was the cursed Root,
Corrupted grew the Tree ;
The Branches yield a cursed Fruit,
And Curses rest on me.

5. I feel in my first Parents Fall,
Such as the Fountain flow'd,
The Streams must be polluted all,
And wand'ring far from GOD.

6. O ! if I cou'd but hope to shun
The Great All-seeing Eye ;
Far distant shou'd my Spirit run,
To Hell for Refuge fly.

7. I'd hide me in the deepest Seas,
Or in Eternal Night ;
But O ! no Place is found in these
From the Almighty's Sight.

8. One only Refuge may be had,
One Fountain purging Sin ;
The Wound in Jesu's Side was made,
That Sinners might go in.

9. JESUS, the Friend of fall'n Man,
 Thou dy'dst for mine Offence;
 O clear me, and restore again
 My former Innocence.
10. Surely, for me the SAVIOUR dy'd;
 For me the LAMB was slain;
 Then save, and in thy bleeding Side
 Purge me from ev'ry Stain.
11. Admit me with thy favour'd Ones,
 And in exalted Days,
 With heav'nly Pow'rs, Dominions, Thrones,
 My Soul shall sing thy Praise.

H Y M N CXLV.

Fear.

QUITE weary, near to faint,
 I my hard Lot deplore;
 I wou'd myself with GOD acquaint,
 But 'tis not in my Power.
 I know my dang'rous State,
 Still carnal, sold to Sin,
 Corrupt, impure, degenerate,
 Have all my Doings been.

2. How many gracious Days
Have I mispent, and lost ?
(Lov'd to frequent unholy Ways,
And made of Sin my Boast ?)
Alas ! Those Days are gone,
Those golden Days are o'er ;
The Gospel Year, which lately shone,
Perhaps, may shine no more.

3. O ! Whither shall I fly,
If GOD has me forsook ?
To whom may I for Mercy cry ?
Or, where for Refuge look ?
How shall I meet the LORD !
Or, how his Anger bear ?
When I shall see his flaming Sword,
And Banner in the Air.

4. When by the Trumpet's Sound,
The Dead to Life shall come,
And All, who slumber under Ground,
Shall rise to know their Doom :
When Time shall have an End,
When Jesus, in a Cloud,
Shall with His Angel Host descend,
And with the Trump of GOD.

5. O LORD, my Crimes forgive,
If I may be forgiv'n ;
And with thy Chosen me receive
When Thou shalt come from Heav'n

Spare me, in Mercy spare ;
 Wash me, and make me clean ;
 And fit me for the Day, when here
 I shall no more be seen.

HYMN CXLV.

Follow me.

Servants of GOD arise,
 Awake, and understand ;
 The World's delusive Gifts despise,
 And look to GOD's right Hand :
 There is your happy Place
 By JESUS CHRIST prepar'd ;
 Ye Sons of Sorrow, and of Grace,
 There is your Great Reward.

2. Who wou'd be here content,
 Where nought but Troubles flow ;
 When we may leave our Banishment,
 And endless Sabbath know ?
 Up ev'ry laden Soul,
 Ye weary, and forlorn ;
 Your Father, Good, and Merciful,
 Invites you to return.

3. All we with Sorrows tyr'd,
 Wou'd fain a Sabbath find ;
 The Heav'nly Land have we desir'd,
 And left our All behind :

For

For this alone we look,
For this alone we pray,
And in the Dark, as Men forfook,
We tread our weary Way.

4. Jesus, the Pilgrim's Guide,
Consider our Distress;
We wander in a Desert wide,
And mourn without Redress:
Yet if it be the Way,
If We may find Thee here,
Thy holy Pleasure we obey,
And humbly persevere.
5. If Heav'n may be our Rest,
And Thou our Souls wilt guide,
We seek no more, no more request,
Nor ask we ought beside,
Let us but reach at last
The Palace of our GOD;
The bitter Cup we'll gladly taste,
And run the rugged Road.

H Y M N CXLVII

An H Y M N to the TRINITY.

Sovereign Father, Lord of Might,
Source of Uncreated Light,
GOD, Whom Men and Angels praise,
Ancient of Eternal Days!

2. Meekly Thee our Saviour, Holy
Thy renewing Grace impart; **Make us perfect**
Second Life in us reveal; **All thy Truths to us**
Us thy Children to Thee seal. **Make us strict**

3. 'Stablish us in Lasting Peace; **H**
Fill us with the Gospel Grace; **O**
Sprinkle us with Jesus' Blood; **Let us to thy**
Let us taste, and speak Thee Good. **Then receive**

4. Holy SAVIOUR, Son of Man!
GOD before the Worlds began!
Seated on the Father's Throne,
ONE in Power; in Glory **ONE Y H**

5. Save us, for to Thee we pray;
Thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way;
Let our Unbelieving cease,
Give us Faith, and Faith's Increase!

6. Give us Peace unknown to Men;
'Till by Faith we're born again;
Peace that Earth cannot receive,
Peace above the World to give.

7. HOLY GHOST, Anointing Dove,
Well of Life, and GOD of Love;
Breath of the Almighty Spirit,
Our up-lifted Hearts inspire.

8. Shed in us thy Love abroad;
Seal, O seal, us with GOD's
Bring the Father's Blessing down,
Thou the Heirs of Glory crown!

9. Holy,

9. Holy, Holy, Holy LORD,
Make us perfect thro' thy Word;
All thy Truths to us impart,
Make us after thine own Heart!

10. Here let thy Fulness shine,
O Create us all divine!
Let us to thy Kingdom come,
Then receive thy Children Home.

H Y M N CXLVII

Without me ye can do nothing.

TIS not of him who wills, or strives,
The Gift is freely given;
The Pow'r whereby a Sinner lives
Comes from the LORD of Heav'n.

2. In Jesus kept e'er Time began,
The Grace that makes us Sons
OF GOD, is now bestow'd on Man,
And quickens lifeless Stones.

3. Salvation is by CHRIST alone,
When we in Sin were dead;
For us He left his Father's Throne,
And was an Offering made.

4. His

Holy,

4. His Eye surveys our lost Estate,
 Impotent, full of Sin;
 And motion-less, as Clay, we wait
 His Hands the Work begin.
5. He bids us ask, and then we pray,
 And at his Word are still;
 He speaks, *Do This*; and we obey
 The Dictates of his Will.
6. Yet still our Labours are but vain,
 Nor can our Natures heal;
 Nor all the busy Toil of Man
 Can save the Soul from Hell.
7. He shall be say'd, and he alone,
 Who does the Father's Will;
 And Merit in his Works disown
 Unprofitable still.
8. He walks in Faith's appointed Road,
 Does All he fides to do;
 Yet ('till within he knows his GOD)
 He owns I nothing know.
9. To ev'ry Ordinance and Word
 Obedient still he moves,
 Yet looks thro' all Things unto the LORD,
 In Whom he lives, and moves.
10. By Works he manifests his Need,
 His Faith and Love is shown;
 And thus he draws forth from above
 A Rest (from Works) Above.

11. O! that my Childlike Soul was taught
Humbly to walk with GOD;
That ev'ry Work, and Word, and Thought
Might bring me on my Road.

12. Father, unless reveal'd by Thee,
I cannot know thy Son;
Instruct me, LORD, my Teacher be,
And make the SAVIOUR known.

13. Shew me the Everlasting Way,
And guide my Soul therein;
Quickly bring near that happy Day,
When I shall cease from Sin.

H Y M N CXLIX.

The Prodigal.

WHEN I bewail my Binishment,
How all my Pow'r is gone;
My Kingdom lost, my Graces spent,
I thus my Fall bemoan.

2. Sighing, I say What shall I do?
For I, tho' Heaven-born,
No more my Royal State may know;
How can I choose but mourn!

3. My

8. My Father's House with Joys abound,
There Endless Pleasures flow;
While I in pining Want am found,
Feeding on Husks below.
4. And must I ever thus remain
Banish'd my Father's Home?
Return, my Soul, go back again,
In Sin no longer roam.
5. Perhaps, my Father may forgive,
I will arise, and see;
Who knows, but he may still receive
A Son so vile as me!
6. Unworthy to be call'd thy Child,
~~Lo! I approach thy Throne;~~
LORD, if Thou wilt be reconcil'd,
Embrace, and kiss thy Son.
7. Behold, for I in Sin am dead,
Thy quick'ning Spirit give;
In JESUS, (tho' my Soul hath stray'd)
Let me believe, and live.
8. My Error will I freely tell,
Tell how I did transgress:
My Soul shall own how first I fell,
And lost my Righteousness.
9. I took of the forbidden Tree,
O let me be forgiv'n;
Father, I have offended Thee,
I have offended HEAV'N.

10. Give me not up to just Despair;
My Rebel State I mourn;
Return, and hear a Sinner's Prayer,
Father, at last return.

11. My Garments Rags, and Fig leaves are;
Take off the hateful Dress;
Bring the best Robe, let me appear
In JESU'S Righteousness.

12. 'Tis All I ask, I cannot rest,
'Till Thou my Wants relieve;
Father, fulfil my late Request,
To me my SAVIOUR give.

HYMN CL.

*Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away
the Sins of the World!*

When I my SAVIOUR'S Kindness weigh,
And all his wondrous Love survey;
Lost in Amazement, Lo! I stand,
And Bless his high, deliver'ing Hand.

2. Who cou'd have look'd when Adam fell,
And join'd himself to Death and Hell;
That he might be again restor'd,
Yet so it pleas'd our Gracious LORD.

3. The

o. Give

3. The Justice of th' Eternal GOD,
T' appease His Anger ask'd for Blood!
Not such as ran in common Veins
Cou'd quench his Wrath, or cleanse our Stains.

4. JESUS the sinful World beheld,
And all his Soul with Love was fill'd;
He lov'd our Race, assum'd our Clay,
And bled to take our Sins away.

5. The Father cast his Wrath aside,
Heal'd Adam's Breath, forgave the Pride;
And seal'd a Covenant with Man,
In JESUS made e'er true began.

6. All that in CARIST shou'd e'er believe
Were sav'd, and suffer'd to receive
The Life Divine in Adam lost;
THE FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

7. For this the SAVIOUR gave his Blood,
And thus th' Establish'd Cov'nant stood:
Thus seal'd, He, the Life, giving Word,
"That Man, by Faith, might be restor'd.

8. He then his Seed began to draw,
The Travail of his Soul he saw;
He knew their Number, so He strove,
Till all shou'd know his sov'reign Love.

9. Angels of GOD the Myst'ry view,
For we are reconcil'd, and you
Gather'd thro' JESUS into One;
We all at once shall share his Throne.

HYMN CLI.

*O come father — and I will tell what He
hath done for my Soul.*

WHIE I sojourn here below,
JESU's Love shall be my Song;
Still his Praises will I shew
All my happy Life along.

2. Banish'd long, and caus'd to roam,
How have I my State bewail'd!
Now my Father calls me Home,
Jesus hath for me prevail'd.

3. Jesus hath my Ransom paid,
Blotted out the guilty Score;
He to buy my Pardon bled,
Dy'd, that I might dye no more.

4. O the Depths of JESU's Love,
What hath GOD beheld in me?
How hath the REDEEMER strove
Me to save, and make me free.

5. Now no more a Captive led,

CHRIST doth all my Sins controul;

JESUS is my Living Head,

He renews, and fills my Soul.

6. Harken Sinners, while I tell

What the true Believer shares;

What the Sons of Zion feel,

When in them the LORD appears.

7. Joys unspeakable abound,

Peace, and Love, and Righteousness,

When in JESUS we are found,

When the Spirit seals our Peace.

8. Joys in us, as Rivers flow,

When Immanuel makes us free;

Peace, which you with us may know,

Come, ye Sinners taste, and see.

H Y M N C L I I.

Behold the Man!

YE serious Souls draw near,

My Song of JESUS hear;

Roll'd in Blood his Garments shine,

See Him gloriously Divine;

On his Hands your Names appear,
Come with me, his Kingdom share.

2. Rivers of Pleasure flow
From Him for you to know;
You, who for your SAVIOUR mourn;
You, by Blood and Water born;
You, who glad the Word receive;
You, who, taught of GOD, believe.

3. Th' Exalted SAVIOUR see,
He liv'd, and dy'd for me;
For me He came down from GOD,
Empty'd all his Veins of Blood;
This, the LAMB, for Sinners slain,
Guilty Souls, *Behold the Man!*

4. Come near, Ye weary come,
His Arms shall make you Room;
He, the Fruit of *Jesse's* Stem,
Opens you the Living Stream;
Jesus, born of *David's* Line,
You unto Himself shall join.

5. Your Folly He shall hide,
And bury in his Side;
O Come near, his Mercies taste,
Let your Sins on Him be cast;
Bold, approach, for He shall bear
All your Burden, all your Care.

6. All Ye, whom Troubles tire,
 Who rest from Sin's Desire;
 Jesus bids You to his FEAST,
 There is your Eternal Rest:
 Come with me, and ye shall prove
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CON.

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